

CONTENTS

Mystery 01 • 001

THE TRAVELER WHO ARRIVES IN THE SPRING
BRINGS DEATH TO THE SCHOOL

Mystery 02 • 061

SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS ON
THE THIRTEENTH STAIR

Mystery 03 • 123

THE WAREHOUSE IS HAUNTED BY
THE GHOST OF MILLIE MARLE



Cover printed by Dainihon Printing
Cover designed by Suzuki Yo-yo (yo-yo randays)

ゴシック

ゴシック



作画: 天乃咲哉
原作: 桜庭一樹
キャラクター原案: 武田日向

Kadokawa Comics Dragon Jr.

01



ゴシック

01

ART: AMANO SAKUYA
STORY: SAKURABA KAZUHI
CHARACTER DESIGN: TAKEEDA HINATA



9784047125582



1920979005808

ISBN978-4-04-712558-2

C0979 ¥580E

Price: ¥580 (excluding tax)

Publisher: Fujimishobo

Distributor: Kadokawa Publishing Group

The spring of 1924.

Kazuya Kujo left his homeland in the East in order to study at Saint Marguerite Academy in Saville, a small country in Europe. Not quite able to make friends in his class, he spends his days in solitude.

All that changes one day when he is accused for murder simply for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. And then he meets Victorica, an eccentric girl...

A gothic mystery story that comes wrapped in frills and riddles.



Credits

Scanner: vvhime

Translator: Kurenai-X

Proofreader: shanz

Cleaner: Reilz & lolazue

Extra help: Bass in Space

Typesetter: kureha

QCers: vvhime & shanz

This scanlation is from fans to fans.
If you are a fan of Sakuraba Kazuki,
Amano Sakuya, and Takeda Hinata,
support them by buying the novels
and the manga.



GOSICK

IVYSCAN & FATE

Mystery 01

A
DOLL
...

A
BEAUTIFUL
LIFE-SIZED
BISQUE
DOLL.



GO SICK! 01



BUT...
THE DOLL
IS SMOKING
A PIPE?!



GOSICK

ゴシック



Mystery 01

巻

春やってくる旅人が学園に死をもたらす

THE TRAVELER WHO ARRIVES IN THE SPRING
BRINGS DEATH TO THE SCHOOL

ART: AMANO SAKUYA
STORY: SAKURABA KAZUKI
CHARACTER DESIGN: TAKEDA HINA

作画: 天乃咲哉

原作: 桜庭一樹

キャラクター原案: 武田日向







IN ONE
CORNER OF EUROPE,
SURROUNDED BY THE
BORDERS OF FRANCE,
SWITZERLAND,
AND ITALY;

THE YEAR
IS 1924.

WHY
DID I EVEN
COME TO THIS
FOREIGN
LAND?!

*I'm always
being used!*

IS A SMALL COUNTRY
THAT BOASTS OF A LONG
AND IMPRESSIVE HISTORY,
SAUVILLE.

AND AT
THE BASE OF THE
MARVELOUS MOUNTAIN
RANGE OF THE ALPS,
THERE STANDS SAINT
MARGUERITE
ACADEMY.

MY NAME
IS KAZUYA KIJUO.
I AM A FOREIGN
STUDENT FROM
AN ALLIED NATION
AND HAVE COME
TO STUDY AT
THIS SCHOOL.





Slide

THIS IS A
PRESTIGIOUS
SCHOOL THAT
GATHERS YOUNG
PEOPLE OF
ARISTOCRATIC
BACKGROUNDS
FROM ALL OVER
EUROPE.



GEH.



Wt



This is
why I get up
so early in the
morning—to
avoid all
this.

I'M STILL
UNABLE TO
GET ALONG WITH
THE OTHER
STUDENTS.

BUT SINCE I
COME FROM AN
ISLAND COUNTRY IN
THE EAST AND HAVE
NO ARISTOCRATIC
BACKGROUND,
I'M SORT OF
AN OUTCAST.



Softy.

I MIGHT
WANT A
GIRLFRIEND
...

BUT...



AS... AS THE
THIRD SON OF AN
IMPERIAL SOLDIER,
I DON'T NEED A
WEAKNESS FOR
OTHER PEOPLE'S
COMPANY!







Ç-ÇA
VA?!

ÇA...
VA?

SLIDE

THUD

ROLL
ROLL

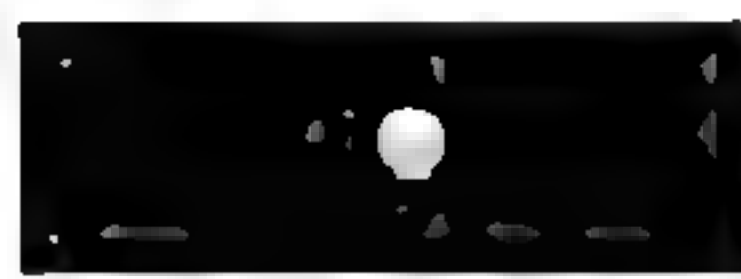




I NEVER SHOULD HAVE...

COME HERE...

TO STUDY...



INSTEAD
OF AGE, I
ENCOUNTERED
A HEAVENLY
DEAD END

AH...





WAIT,
INSPECTOR!
THAT WOULD BE
TRYANNY!



THE
SCHOOL...?



OH...
YES...

ÇA VA?

OH, KIJU.
YOU'VE COME
TO? GOOD.

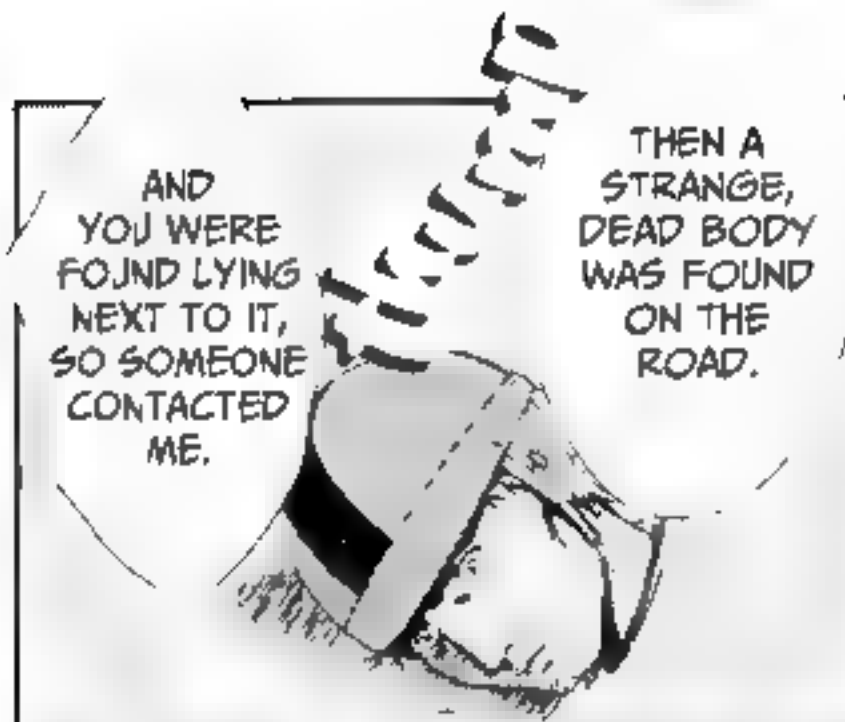


I'VE
CONTACTED
THE DORM,
BUT...

IT'S
UNUSUAL
FOR YOU
TO BE LATE,
SO I WAS
WORRIED.



THE
INFIR-
MARY,
HUH?



AND YOU WERE FOUND LYING NEXT TO IT, SO SOMEONE CONTACTED ME.

THEN A STRANGE, DEAD BODY WAS FOUND ON THE ROAD.



AH, YES...

...YOUR DORM MATRON WAS SAYING A BUNCH OF MJMBO JUMBO, SO...

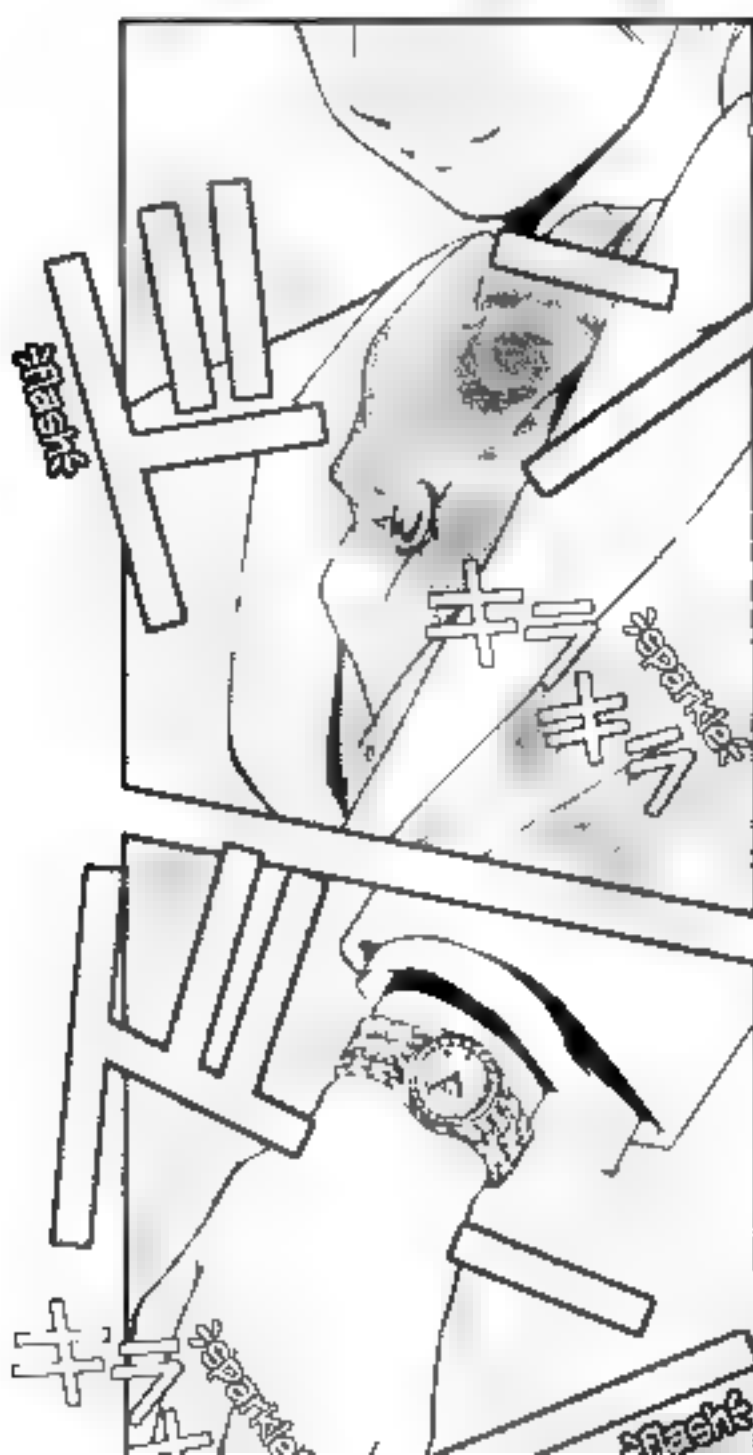


THUMP
THUMP

Ugh.

THUMP

WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED, KUJO?



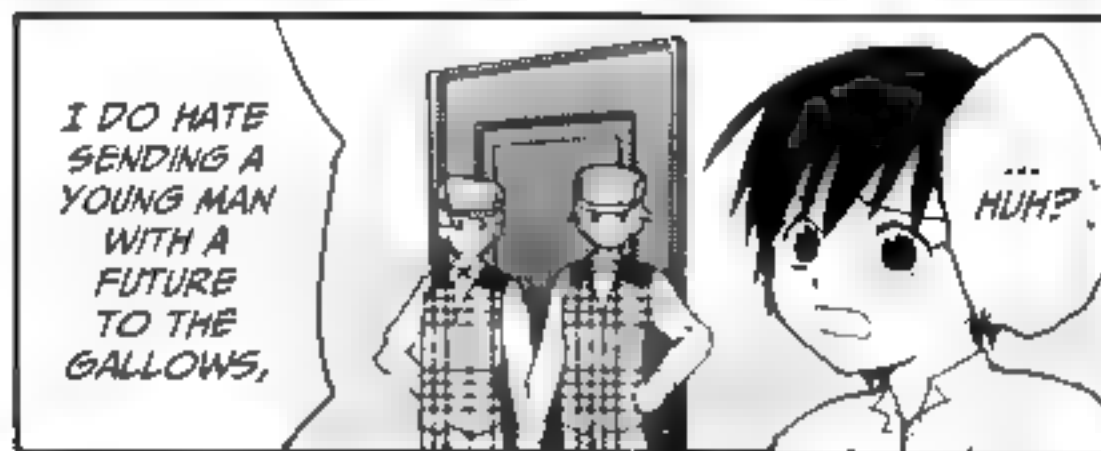
SORRY FOR MAKING YOU WAIT!



U-UM...

OPEN







I
OBJECT!
I FIRMLY
OBJECT!

NO!! I
WAS JUST A
PASSERBY!
—YOU'RE
—TAKING
—THIS TOO
—FAR!

KUJO!
YOU ARE
THE MUR-
DERER!



I HAVE
NO INTEREST
IN YOUR
OPINION,
KUJO.

Tsk,
tsk,
tsk.

BEFORE
A VALID
CONCLUSION
CAN BE MADE,
A THOROUGH
INVESTIGA-
TION IS IN
ORDER!

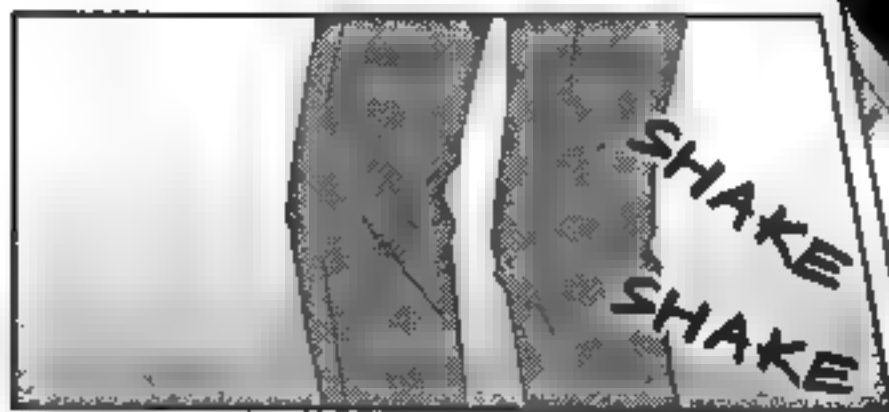


D-
DIPLOMATIC
ISSUE?

NOT FROM
SOMEBODY
WHO TRIED
TO CREATE A
DIPLOMATIC
ISSUE...

...BY
COMMITTING
MURDER IN
A FOREIGN
COUNTRY
WHERE HE'S
SUPPOSED
TO BE
STUDYING!

POINT



THE
VICTIM WAS A
GOVERNMENT
WORKER ON
A BREAK!

ANYHOW,
I CAN'T
THINK OF
ANYBODY ELSE
WHO COULD BE
THE MURDERER
OTHER THAN
YOU.

fall



THAT'S
BECAUSE—

HOW
CAN YOU
BE SO
SURE?!



HUH? WH-
WHAT'S
THIS?

HERE
YOU
GO.

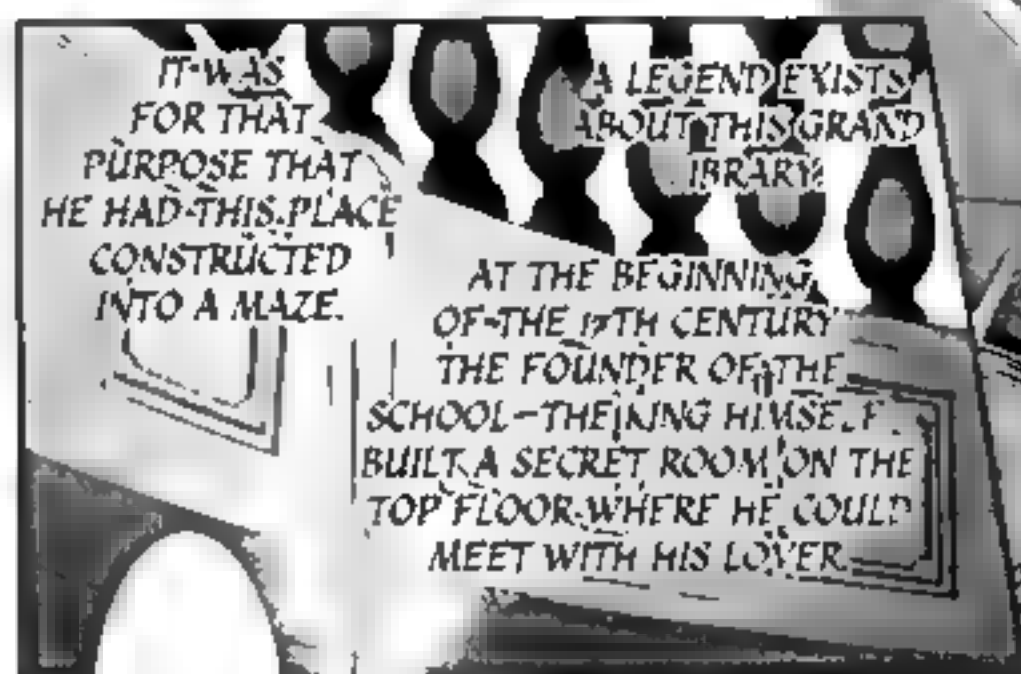


KUJO!



peek





A DOLL...

A
BEAUTIFUL

LIFE-
SIZED
BISQUE
DOLL

OH,
COME ON
NOW, KUJO.
OF COURSE
NOT!

HELL, THEY
DO SAY
SMOKERS
LIKE TO BE
IN HIGH
PLACES.

SHE'S A
GENIUS!

CRUSTLE



SHE'S
NOT A
DOLL!!

SUIT
YOURSELF.
BUT STEER
CLEAR FROM
ME, WILL
YOU?

SO... BEING
LATE WASN'T
ENOUGH? YOU
EVEN CAME TO
THE LIBRARY TO
SKIP CLASS?

BUT...
THE DOLL IS
SMOKING A
PIPE?!



IF SO,
WELL, I
BROUGHT
YOU YOUR
WORKSHEET.

HUH?
ARE YOU...
VICTORICA?

BY
THE WAY,
WHO ARE
YOU?

SO THE
"POOR
STUDENT"
IS THIS
GIRL...

...SHE
SOUNDS
LIKE AN OLD
WOMAN,
THOUGH.

BUT
ANYWAY,
SHE'S QUITE
A BEAUTY.







ARE YOU
TELLING ME THAT FOR
THE PAST SIX MONTHS,
I'VE BEEN AN OUTCAST
BECAUSE OF SOME
SUPERSTITION?!

Besides, I transferred
here in the fall!!



I CAN'T
SKIP AFTER
BEING LATE
TO SCHOOL.

THAT'S
THE FIRST
BELL... TIME
TO GO BACK TO
THE CLASSROOM
WHERE I HAVE
NO FRIENDS.



HOW DID
YOU KNOW I
WAS LATE?

VICTORICA

WAIT...



BUT WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOUR
TIE?

NEVER
MIND
THAT!

KUJO,
I GATHER
THAT YOU ARE
A PUNCTUAL,
OVERLY
SERIOUS,
BORING
BOY.



I
THEREFORE
DEDUCED THAT
YOU LEFT YOUR
DORM IN A
HURRY.

I CAUGHT
A GLIMPSE
OF YOUR TIE
IN YOUR
POCKET,
UNTIED.



THE GUSH
FROM MY
FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM
TOLD ME.



HERE'S YOUR
BREAKFAST!

AH!

WHY
ARE YOU
WALKING
AROUND WITH
BREAD WHEN
IT'S TOO
EARLY FOR
LUNCH?



THE
AROMA
FROM
THAT
BREAD

ALSO
THAT
SMELL.



THESE
CLUES LET
ME KNOW
THAT YOU
WERE
LATE.

THAT
IS ALL
THERE
IS TO
IT.

THE
BREAKFAST
THAT YOU
WERE
SUPPOSED
TO EAT
IS STILL
THERE.



I WAS
HERE ALL
ALONE.

I'M
NOT LATE.
I'VE BEEN
HERE ALL
MORNING.



YOU'RE...
EXACTLY
RIGHT.

How
cocky

BUT
AREN'T YOU
LATE AS
WELL?

WHAT THE
HECK?

BUT
WHAT
WERE
YOU...?



THIS
GIRL... IT
CAN'T
BE...



HMPH.

I DON'T
KNOW WHETHER
SHE'S A GENIUS
OR SOMETHING
ELSE, BUT...

ON TOP
OF THAT, SHE
WAS ABLE TO
FIGURE OUT
MY ACTIONS
SO EASILY!

SHE'S
READING
MULTIPLE
BOOKS AT
THE SAME
TIME?!

...A
GENIUS!

SHE'S...



BUT...

ARE YOU
IGNORING
ME?!

...SURELY
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHY
I WAS LATE,
DO YOU?

Med

I WAS
INVOLVED
IN A MURDER
CASE!

C-CUTE!!

G



WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? "GREAT WORK, MISTER REAPER"?

THAT'S IT?!

OH?

THIS ISN'T A JOKE!



I WAS A WITNESS TO A MURDER CASE, BUT THEN THIS INSPECTOR WITH A WEIRD HAIRDO TREATED ME LIKE A CRIMINAL!

I'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT THIS MORNING!

I could actually be charged with murder!

Argh! Why is this happening to me after six months of serious studying?!

No! At best, I could be deported by force!

I don't want to be hanged in a foreign country!!



WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS "FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM" YOU KEEP MENTIONING?



YOU SAID AN INSPECTOR WITH A WEIRD HAIRDO?



TELL ME.

I CAN USE MY FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM TO HELP YOU.

TURN

HUH? I DID...



CHAOS?
FRAG-
MENTS?

YES. I
SUPPOSE
YOU'LL UNDER-
STAND IT BETTER
IF I CALL IT
"RECONSTRUCT-
ING"?



sigh
IT'S
A PAIN TO
EXPLAIN, BUT
I WILL TRY-
IN DETAIL.


GRR

I HONE
ALL FIVE
OF MY
SENSES.



THEN,
I TAKE
ALL THE
FRAGMENTS
FROM THE
WORLD'S
CHAOS...

...AND
FIDDLE WITH
THEM USING
MY FOUNTAIN
OF WISDOM.
IT KILLS MY
BOREDOM.



I SHALL
RECONSTRUCT
THE CHAOS.



THE INSPECTOR
COULD VERY
WELL BE
JUSTIFIED

WHAT?!

THINK
ABOUT
IT.



...THAT
YOU'RE A
HOPELESS
ROMANTIC.

HA HA
HA
FORGET
ABOUT
THAT...

You
told me
to tell you
everything
I was think
ing about

I SEE.
I UNDER-
STAND
NOW...



BECAUSE
NOBODY ELSE
WAS THERE WHEN
THE MOTORCYCLE
NEARLY RAN YOU
OVER BEFORE
CRASHING INTO
THE WALL.

GETTING
OFF AS
SOON AS THE
DEED WAS
DONE WAS
JUST AS
UNLIKELY.

FIRST
OF ALL, IT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN IMPOSSIBLE
FOR THE MURDERER
TO JUMP ONTO A
MOVING MOTOR-
CYCLE AND LOP
OFF THE
VICTIM'S
HEAD.



IN
OTHER
WORDS
...


AND
THE ONLY
PERSON
WHO WAS
THERE...

THAT
MEANS IT
COULD ONLY
BE CARRIED
OUT AFTER THE
MOTORCYCLE
STOPPED,
RIGHT?

Yikes!




ARE
YOU JUST
MESSING
WITH ME?!



THAT
WOULD BE
PRETTY
FUNNY.



...YOU
ARE THE
MURDERER!



HA HA HA
HA HA HA

YOU
WILL EITHER
BE DEPORTED
HOME IN A BEST
CASE SCENARIO,
OR BE HANGED IN
A WORST CASE
SCENARIO.



MOST
DREADFUL
FOR YOU.

IF YOU
DON'T FIND
THE REAL
MURDERER
AND CLEAR
YOUR NAME

BUT YOU
KNOW, THAT
INSPECTOR
WILL MOST
LIKELY HAVE
THE SAME
CONCLUSION.



WELL
...



I KNOW
THE TRUTH
TO THIS
MYSTERY.



pufff

...JUST SAY... YOU KNOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?



DID YOU ...



tweet

chirp chirp



WHAT ABOUT IT?

HM? YEAH.

HEY, YOU!



なに? どうして?

WHY SHOULD I?



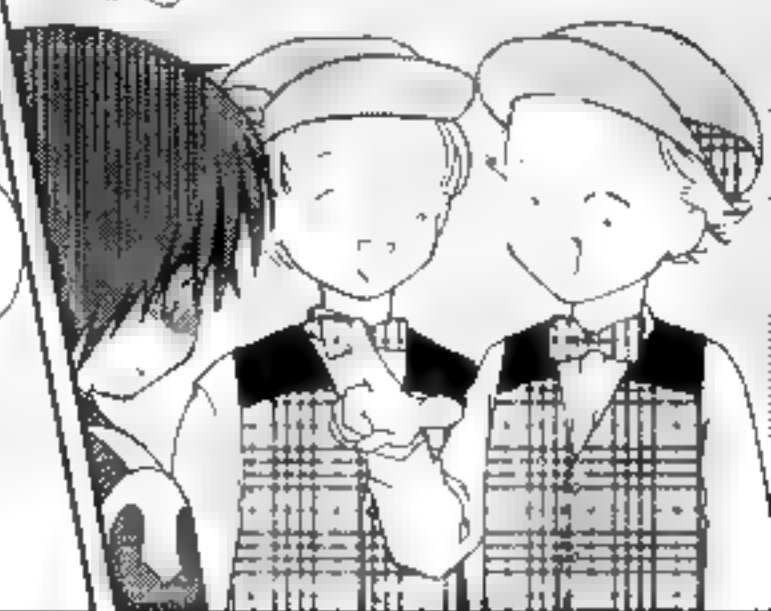
HUH?

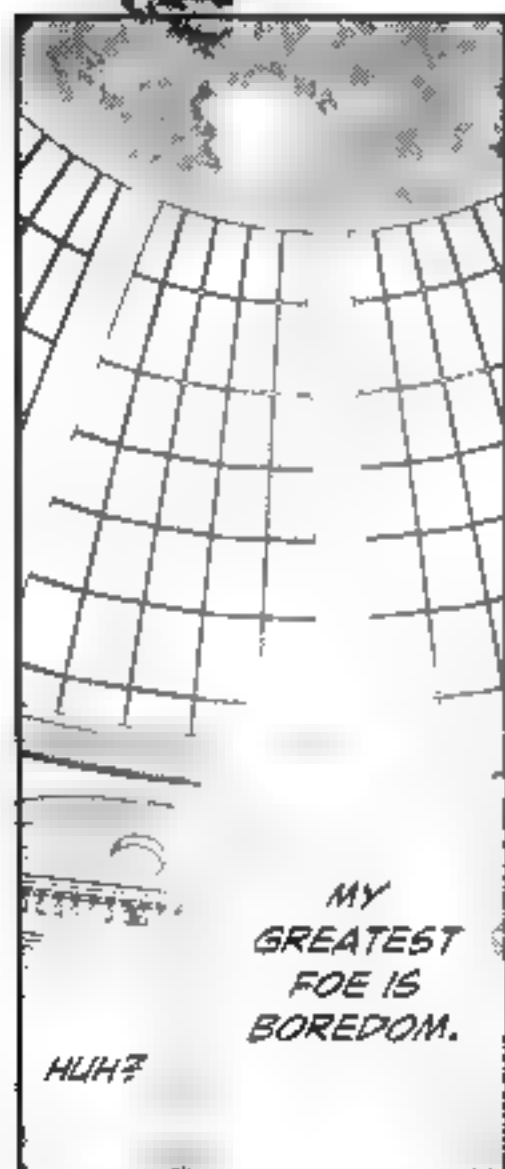
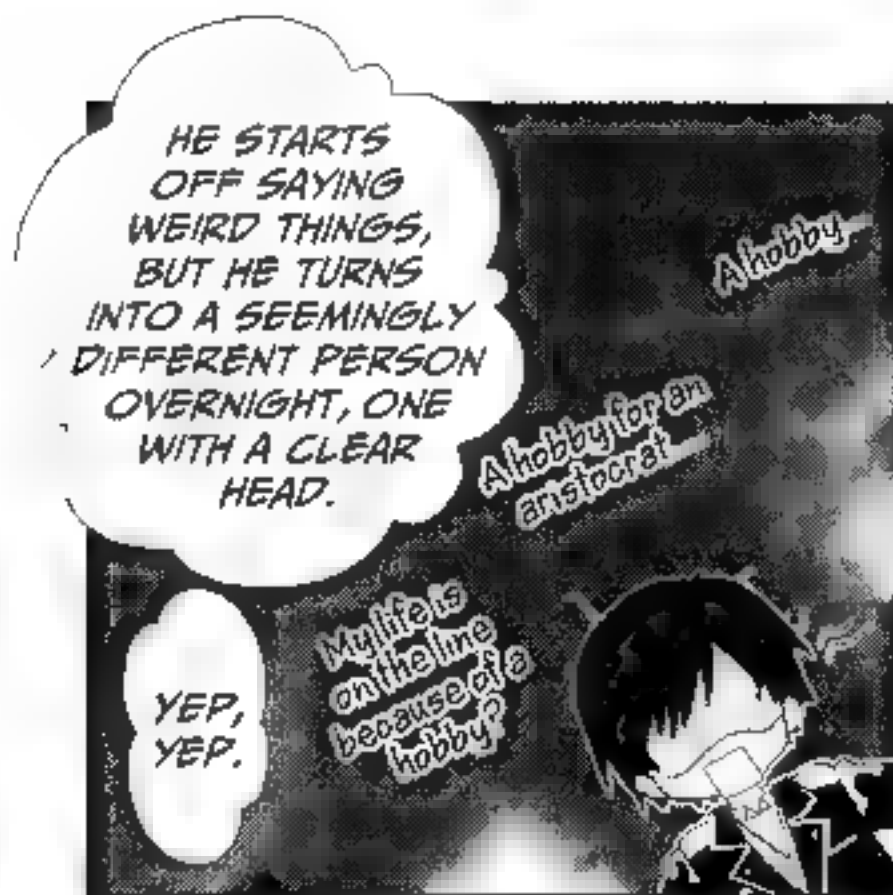
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!

TELL ME!



AH
HA
HA
HA
HA







Y
E
RE

I
LEAVE
EMP
CON

I'D RATHER
LEAVE MY STOMACH
EMPTY THAN EAT
COMMON FOOD.

TOMORROW

IT COULD
PERSUADE ME
TO HELP YOU.

**DAMN
IT! HOW
SELFISH!**

**DAMN
IT! H
SELF**


OF
COURSE NOT.
IT'S JUST
FOOD.



**I-*IS*
THAT GOING
TO HELP YOU
SOLVE THE
CASE?!**

drop

IF THE
FOOD YOU
BRING ME IS
UNUSUAL AND
TASTY, AND I
LIKE IT,



I HEARD
YOU HAD A
ROUGH TIME
YESTERDAY,
DIDN'T YOU?!
I'M SORRY.
IF ONLY MY
SISTER HADN'T
SENT YOU
ON THAT
ERRAND!

KUJO!

chirp
chirp

NO,
SHE WAS
SCOLD-
ED.

IT'S FINE.
ANYWAY,
DID SHE
MANAGE
BREAKFAST?

WHAT
DO I THINK?
THEY LOOK
TASTY?

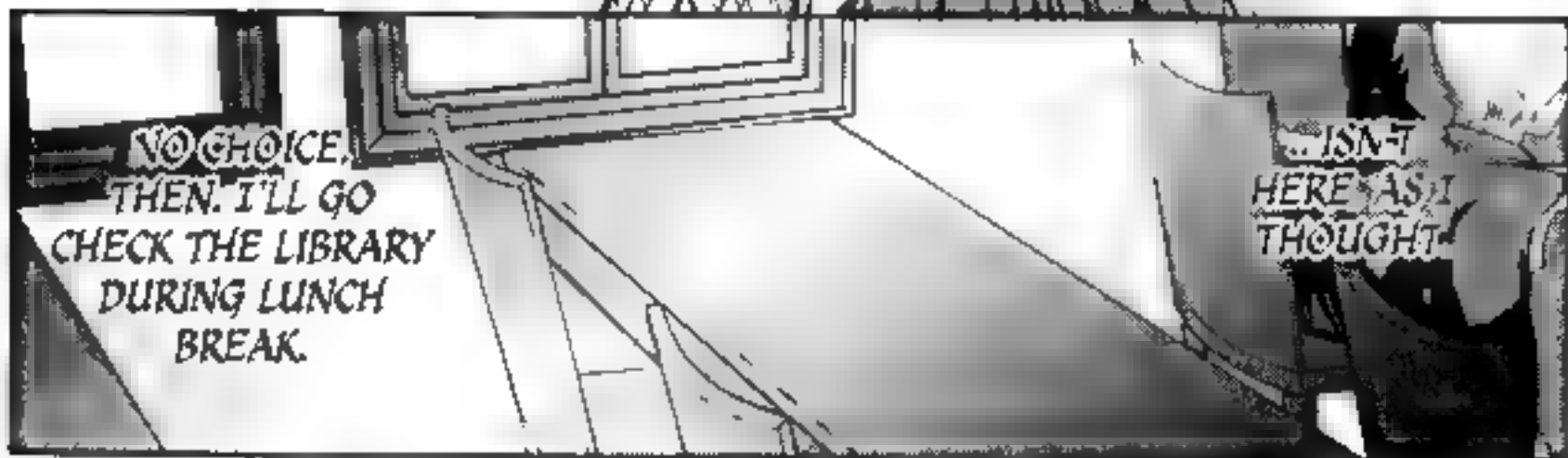
CANDY.
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

WHAT'S
THAT?

rustle

GREAT!
I'LL CHOOSE
THESE THEN.

beam





HE'S HERE
ALREADY!!

jump

slam

DAMN
IT!

slam

THE GRIM
REAPER
RAN AWAY!!

NO
RAN!

THROB

NO!



DAMN IT!
SO EVERYONE'S
BEEN CALLING ME
THE GRIM REAPER
BEHIND MY
BACK!







*Rice crackers for the Japanese Doll Festival, or Girls' Day.



Mmm salty
candy. Good
idea

I ALREADY
HAVE AN ARREST
WARRANT OUT
ON ME!!

IT WILL
BECOME A
DIPLOMATIC
ISSUE!!

crunch

THE GRM
REAPER IS
CRYING.

Father
will kill me!
No, before
that I'll be
hanged!

I'm going
to die in a
foreign land!
I don't want
that!

WHAT
IF THAT
WAS ALL
GIBBERISH
SAID TO
GET FREE
CANDY?

sweat

WHY
ARE YOU
LAUGH-
ING?!

hee
hee


WHY, YOU!
MY LIFE IS ON
THE LINE. HOW
CAN YOU JOKE
ABOUT IT?!

I WILL
EXPLAIN IT
TO YOU.

HUH?


NOW,
NOW.
CALM
DOWN.






THIS IS
DONE AT A
TIME WHEN
THERE ARE
VERY FEW
PEOPLE
ABOUT


WHAT IF
THE WIRE IS
STRETLINED AT
ONE POINT OF
THE ROAD UN
EITHER SIDE THE
WIRE? THE
WIRE IS
BOUND TO GO
THROUGH IT



ALL THE
MURDERER
HAS TO DO
IS GET TO THE
WIRE AND
LEAVE



AND
GET'S HIS
NECK CUT



THE
WIRE
STRETCHES
THROUGH
THE ROAD



YES

THAT'S
IT

AT THE
END OF

AS FOR
THE



ASSUMING
THAT THE
MURDERER
COULD NOT
LEAVE THE
CRIME SCENE
BECAUSE A
WITNESS (YOU)
WAS THERE...

YOU
WERE OUT
WALKING SO
EARLY IN THE
MORNING ON
AN OTHERWISE
EMPTY
ROAD.

SUPPOSE
...

AH!



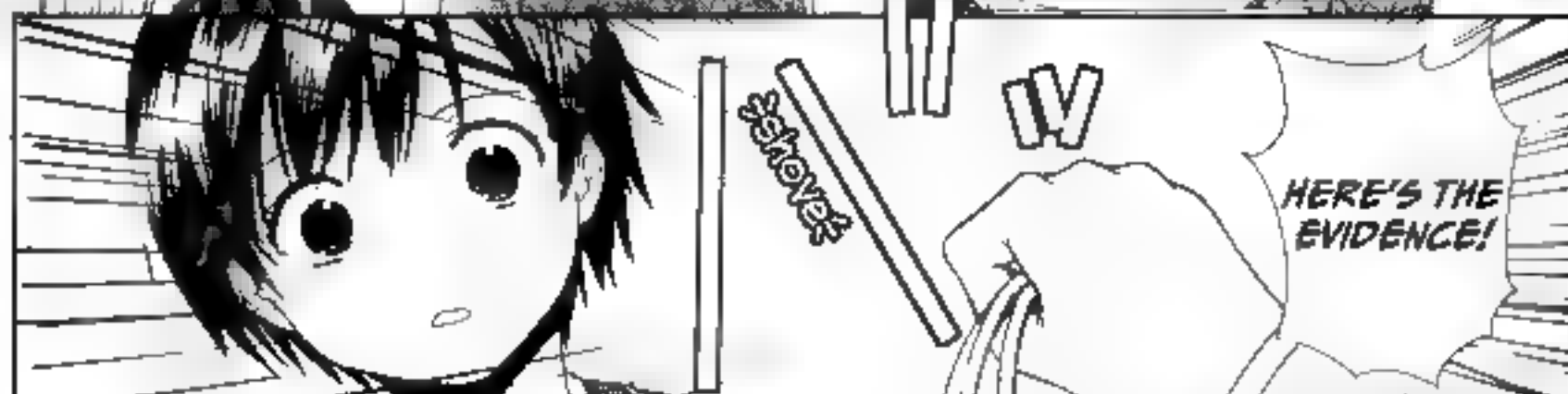
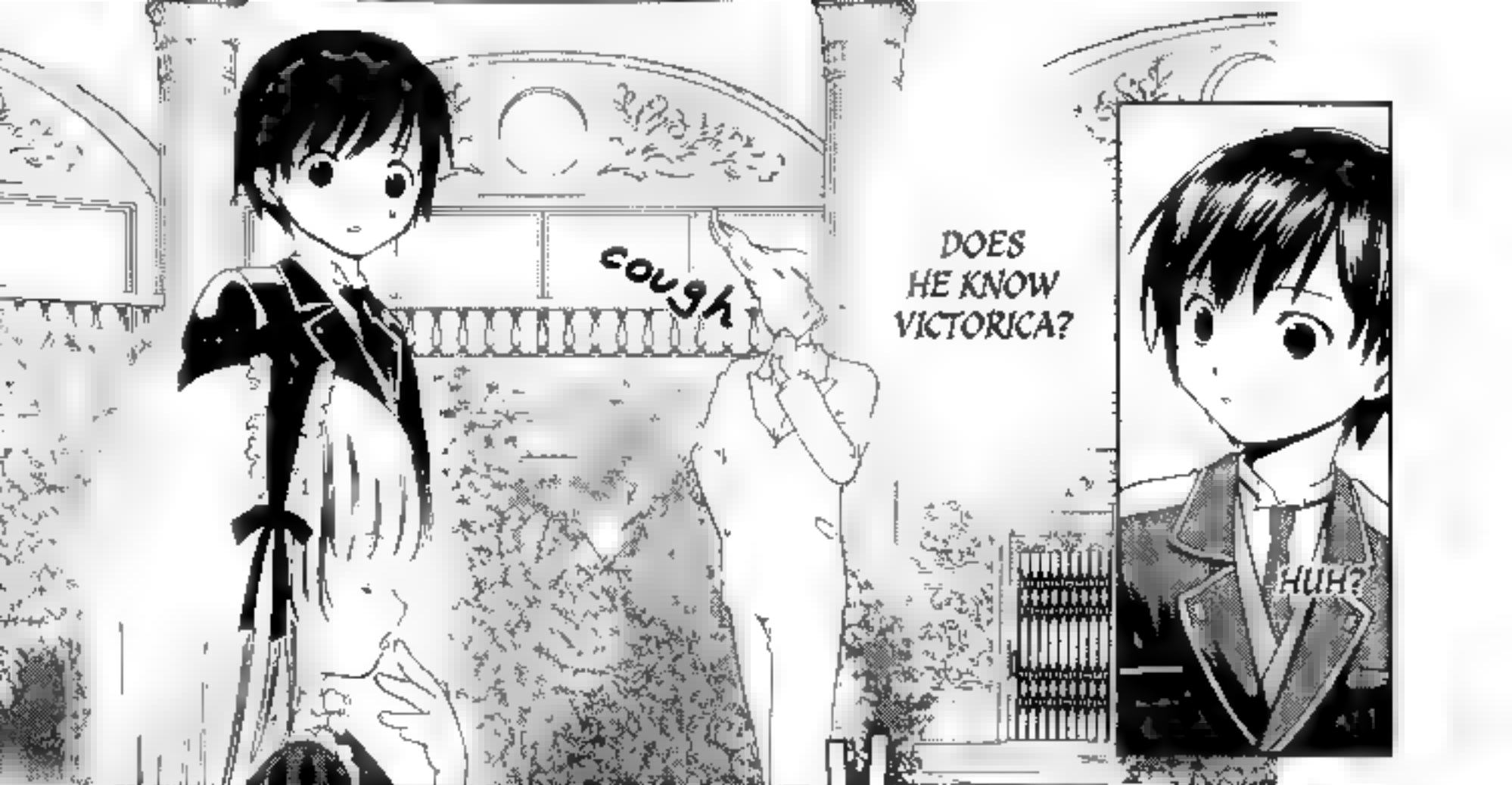
SUPPOSE THE
MURDERER
COULDN'T
RETRIEVE
THE WIRE
...

slides



NOW, THEN!
GIVE IT UP,
YOU INTER-
NATIONAL...

CRIM-







clang



CHECK THE
SURGICAL
HOSPITAL,
GREVIL.



SO
THESE TWO
DO KNOW
EACH
OTHER
...

clunk

HUH?!

...A
BLONDE
GIRL. SHE
SHOULD HAVE
WOUNDS ON
HER HANDS.



I
SAID, HEY!
WHAT WAS
THAT ALL
ABOUT?

HEY,
VICTORICA.

WHY
WOULD THE
MURDERER GO
THROUGH SUCH
AN ELABORATE
METHOD OF
MURDER?

JUST
THINK
ABOUT
IT.

THERE ARE
PLENTY OF
QUICK AND EASY
WAYS THAT COULD
HAVE BEEN USED,
LIKE STABBING
OR SHOOTING.

THE GUSH
FROM MY
FOUNTAIN
OF WISDOM
INFORMED
ME OF
THAT.





I'M
GUESSING
THE MURDERER
IS A GIRL,
OR MAYBE
A CHILD.




I COULD
ALSO PICTURE
SOMEONE WHO
IS PHYSICALLY
MUCH WEAKER.

THE
VICTIM WAS
AN ADULT MALE.
THE MURDERER
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN AFRAID
OF HIM.



NOW
THAT YOU
MENTION
IT...



WHEN I
EXAMINED
THE WIRE,



BUT WHY
WOULD SHE
HAVE WOUNDS
ON HER
HANDS?

I
SEE
...




AND
WHAT ABOUT
YOU SAYING
THAT IT'S A
BLONDE
GIRL?

gasp



THAT'S
RELATED
TO YOUR
EMBARRASSING
DREAM...



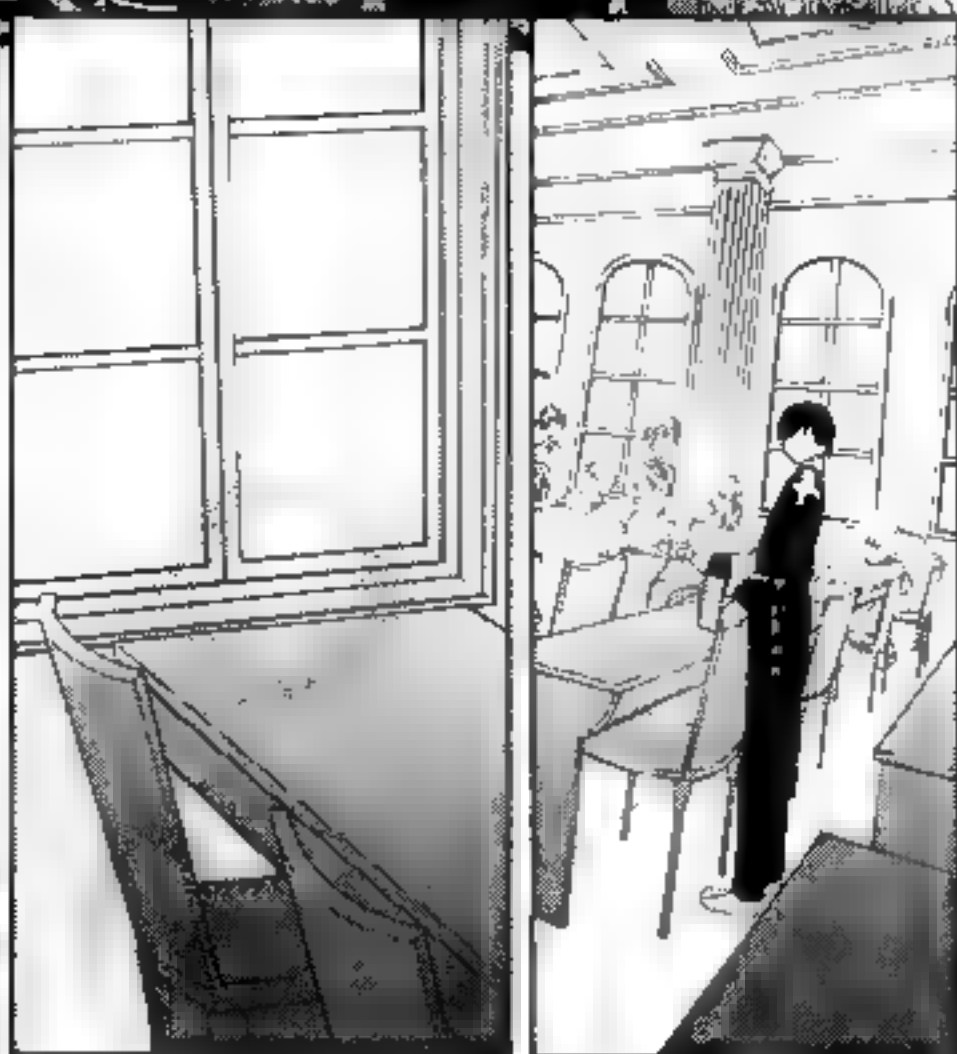
I FOUND,
OTHER THAN THE
FRESH BLOOD ON
THE WIRE WHERE
THE VICTIM'S HEAD
WAS CUT OFF, A
SMALL BLOOD
STAIN AT ONE
END.

MOST
LIKELY, SHE
CUT HER FINGER
WHEN PUTTING
THE WIRE IN
PLACE, OR
WHEN SHE
TRIED TO
TAKE IT
OUT.

IT'S
THE
KILLER'S
BLOOD.







chip
chip

I BET
SHE'S ENJOYING
A VERY CHAOTIC
RENDEZVOUS
...

VICTORICA.

...WITH HER
FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM AND BOOKS
RADIALLY LAID OUT
AROUND HER.

THAT
LIVING
ENIGMA OF
A GIRL MUST BE
IN THE LIBRARY
TOWER THIS
MORNING,
STUDYING
ON HER
OWN.

YOU
REALLY ARE
A STRANGE
ONE!

しゅわん
しゅわん

open

SHE WAS
LIKE A SQUIRREL
BACK THEN. MOUTH
ALL STUFFED
WITH CANDY.

HEH HEH

MAYBE I
SHOULD BRING
HER SOME MORE
EXOTIC CANDY.

LET ME
INTRODUCE
YOU TO A NEW
STUDENT FROM
ENGLAND,

chatter

chatter

OKAY!
QUIET!

PLEASE
BE FRIENDLY
TO HER.

MISS AVRIL
BRADLEY.

OKAY!

YOUR
SEAT...
UM...

THE SEAT
NEXT TO
KUJO IS
OPEN.

HEY,
GA VA?

AH!

SOUNDS



AND HER
HAIR'S
SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
BLONDE
COLOR...

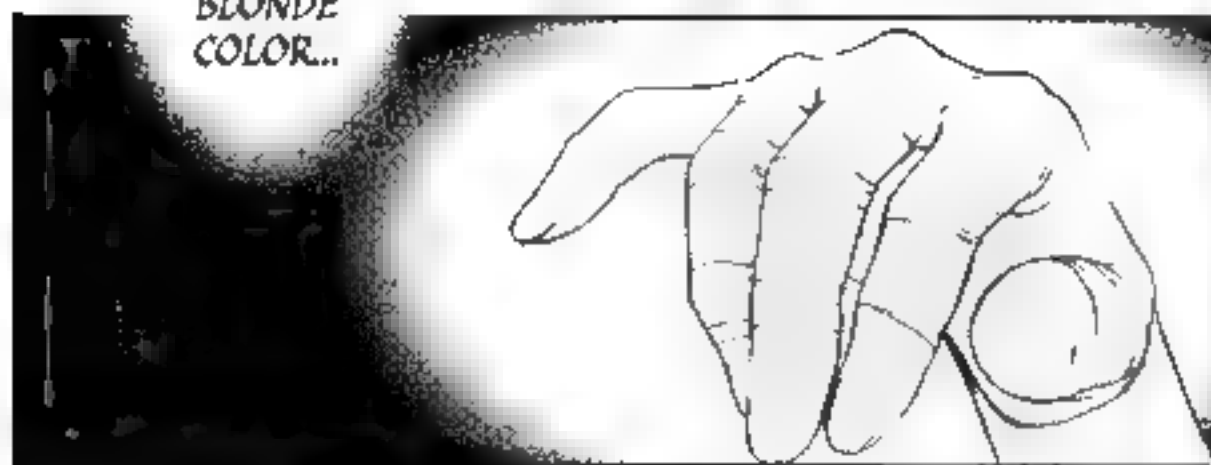


SHE'S
PRETTY AND
SEEMS NICE.

WHOA



ÇA VA
MERCİ.



retreat

IT CAN'T BE!

WHAT'S
WRONG?



THE
MURDERER
IS A BLONDE
GIRL. SHE
SHOULD HAVE
WOUNDS ON
HER HANDS.



float



slide

IT HAS TO BE
A COINCIDENCE
THE MURDERER
HAS ALREADY
BEEN CAUGHT.

NO. IT'S
NOTHING.



IT'S
SPRING
NOW.

OH, YEAH.



"THE TRAVELER
WHO ARRIVES IN
THE SPRING BRINGS
DEATH TO THE
SCHOOL."



Credits

© 2004 by M. J. R. R.

Published by M. J. R. R.

It is a pleasure to have

the opportunity to work with

the M. J. R. R. team

and to be a part of

the M. J. R. R. team

and to be a part of

GOSICK

INYSKAN & FATE





Mystery 02



ANALYSIS ON THE "Mystery 02"



I HAVE
SOMETHING
I'D LIKE TO
DISCUSS
WITH HER,

BUT I DON'T
KNOW HER
VERY WELL,
AND SHE'S
RATHER
INTIMIDATING.

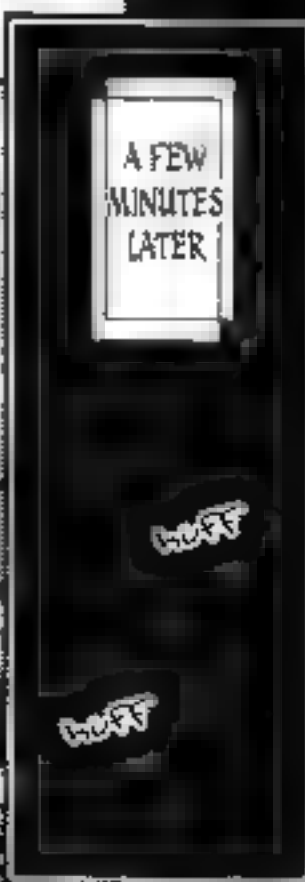
I DON'T
REALLY
WANT TO
SEE HER.

UGH...

The
pollen
got into
my
nose

SHE MIGHT
HATE ME...
AH-

HM?





"THE GRIM
REAPER" IS
A NICKNAME
GIVEN TO ME,
KAZUYA KUJO
(AGAINST MY
WILL).

THERE'S
ANOTHER
GRIM
REAPER!

AND TRUE
TO THAT
BAD NICK-
NAME, I WAS
THE MAIN
SUSPECT IN
A RECENT A
MURDER
CASE.

EVERYONE
IN CLASS
CALLS ME
THAT...

DUE TO A
POPULAR GHOST
STORY GOING
AROUND IN THE
SCHOOL.

THE REAL
GRIM
REAPER
IS HER!

THAT
TRANSFER
STUDENT
FROM
ENGLAND!

THIS
MYSTERIOUS
GIRL, VICTORIA-
I MET HER BY
CHANCE- SAVED
ME USING HER
DEDUCTIVE
POWERS.

Blink

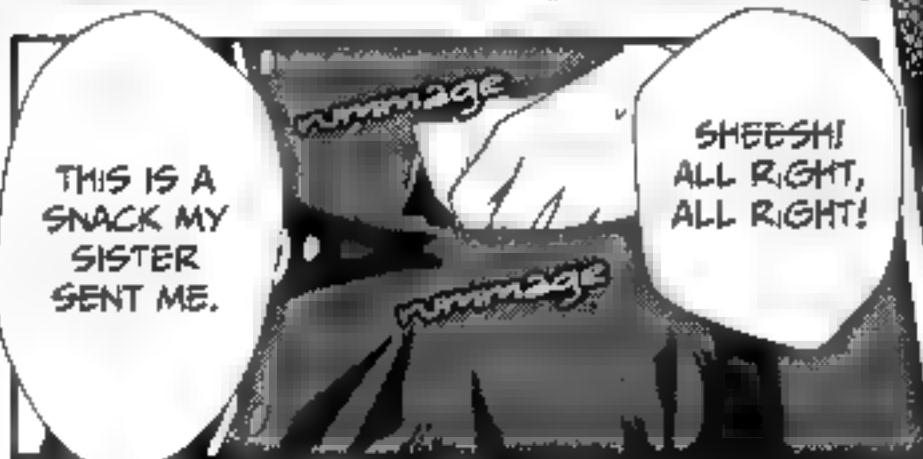


BUT SHE
MUST HAVE
SOME
SORT OF
SECRET!!

SHE
LOOKS
LIKE A
REGULAR
CUTE GIRL
AT FIRST
SIGHT,



HUH?
WHAT?



SHEESH!
ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT!



AVRIL
BRADLEY!



I DON'T
KNOW.
ANYWAY,
VICTORICA...

WHAT THE HECK
IS THIS? IT'S
IMPOSSIBLY
HARD! DO YOU
ACTUALLY
CONSIDER
THIS TASTY?



IT'S
CALLED
KAMINARI-
OKOSHI*.

Does this
count as
a bribe?

*A crispy rice snack glued
together with sugar



WHAT'S THAT?

DO YOU MEAN
"THE GRIM
REAPER WHO
ARRIVED
IN THE
SPRING"?

SAY, DID YOU
KNOW THERE
ARE LOTS OF
GHOST STORIES
AT THIS
SCHOOL?

THEY SAY
THERE WAS A
TEACHER WHO
HANGED HIM-
SELF ON THE
THIRTEENTH
STEP.

SO IF YOU
STOP THERE,
YOU GET
PULLED INTO
THE UNDER-
WORLD!

"DON'T
STOP AT THE
THIRTEENTH
STEP."

THE ONE
I HEARD
WAS...

IT'S LIKE
THE STARTING
POINT OF
MY OWN
ADVENTURE!

BUT THIS
SCHOOL IS
KIND OF INTER-
ESTING, DON'T
YOU THINK? IT
MAKES ME
EXCITED!

THERE'S NO
SUCH THING
AS GHOSTS,
RIGHT? HOW
RIDICULOUS!

Ah ha ha ha ha!





OH, THAT
ARTICLE.

WELL, IN THE
END, HE DIS-
APPEARED
SOMEWHERE
WITH HIS
BALLOON!



He traveled
in a jeep
around
Africa

MY GRAND-
FATHER WAS AN
ADVENTURER,
YOU SEE.

EVER HEARD
OF LORD
BRADLEY?

on a hot air
balloon
across the
Atlantic
Ocean, and
so on

UM, I
THINK I'VE
SEEN HIS
NAME
IN THE
PAPERS.



MY DREAM IS
TO BECOME
AN AMAZING
ADVENTURER
JUST LIKE MY
GRANDFATHER.

What I want
right now are
an aeroplane
license and a
motorcycle

But
I also
want a
trac



ACTUALLY...
I CAME TO
THIS SCHOOL
TO LOOK FOR
SOMETHING.

...



IT'S A VERY
IMPORTANT
THING.

Choi




WHAT...
IS IT?



IT'S A
SECRET.

BUT AVRIL,
WHO TRANS-
FERRED
AROUND THE
SAME TIME,
FITS THE
DESCRIPTION.



THE SUSPECT
FOR THE
MURDER CASE
WAS ARREST-
ED RIGHT
AWAY.

THE REAL
MURDERER IS A
BLONDE GIRL.
SHE SHOULD
HAVE WOUNDS
ON HER HANDS.



GOOD TIMING, COULD THE TWO OF YOU HELP ME AFTER SCHOOL?







DROP



AS
EXPECTED
FROM THE
GRIM
REAPER.

I knew
you'd say
that



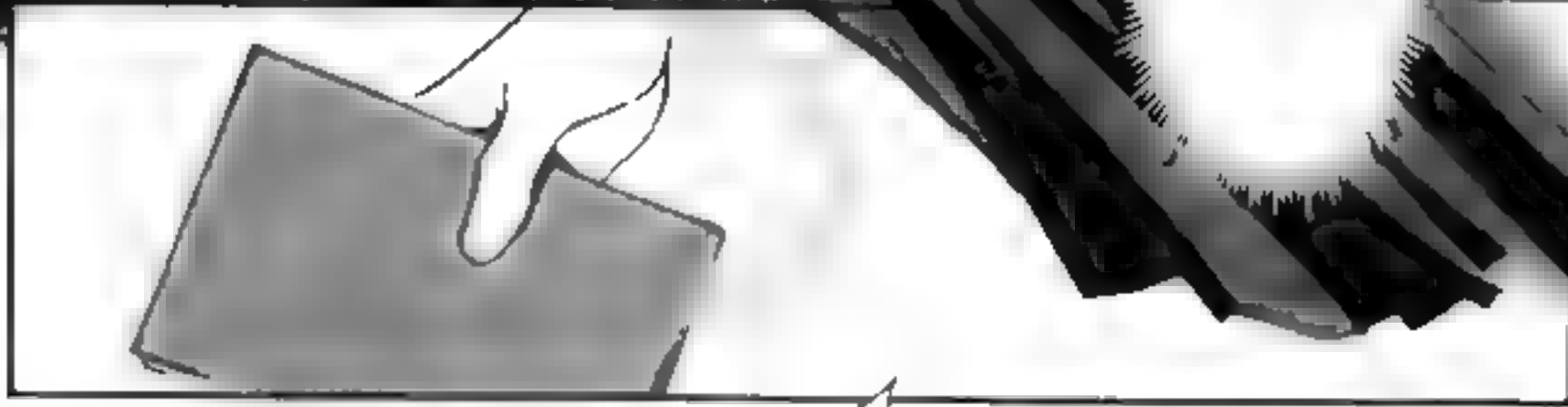


jump

rattle

rattle

AVRIL!



WHO KNOWS?

DON'T YOU THINK HER ACTIONS WERE ODD?

THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID WHEN SHE PICKED UP THE PURPLE BOOK!

pat

WHY IS THIS HERE?

SO IT MUST
MEAN THE MAN
WAS ALIVE
WHEN THE
IRON DOORS
WERE BEING
CLOSED

THE DEAD
BODY FELL
AS SOON AS
THE IRON
DOORS
OPENED

DIDN'T
YOU SEE
— YOU SAW
— DIDN'T
—

LET TO
MENTION THE
MURDERER IN
HIS HANDS
THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT
THESE DOORS
YOU THINK?

WELL,
WHAT'S
MORE
IMPORTANT
IS —

HE PROBABLY
CALLED OUT
FOR HELP AND
THEN STAYED
HIMSELF WHILE
STILL STANDING

SOMEONE MUST
HAVE LIFTED
HIM UP IN THAT
DARK CRYPT

HUMP?

A MURDER
INCIDENT
THAT
OCCURRED
EIGHT
YEARS
AGO

I SEE HE WAS
DRESSED LIKE A
MEDIEVAL KNIGHT,
SO I THOUGHT IT
WAS JUST AN OLD
DEAD BODY

ARE YOU
SAYING THAT
THE MAN GOT
TRAPPED
INSIDE THE
CRYPT EIGHT
YEARS AGO?

PS

DO YOU
NEED
SOMETHING
FROM ME,
INSPECTOR?

HEY,
KUJO!

KEEP
KEEP

THIS
INSPECTOR
GREVIL DU
BLOIS...

.. YOU'RE COMPLETELY WRONG

YOUR NAME
WAS CLEARED
RECENTLY
THANKS TO
MY SUPERB
INTELLIGENCE,
AM I RIGHT?





WHAT'S UP
WITH THESE
TWO?



AH,
OKAY...

Umm...



I WILL
SPEAK
TO YOU
ABOUT MY
PERSONAL
THOUGHTS
ON THE
MATTER.

...I MIGHT
OVERHEAR
YOUR CON-
VERSATION
TOGETHER,
BUT, KUJO,



UH...

WELL,
LISTEN UP,
KUJO!

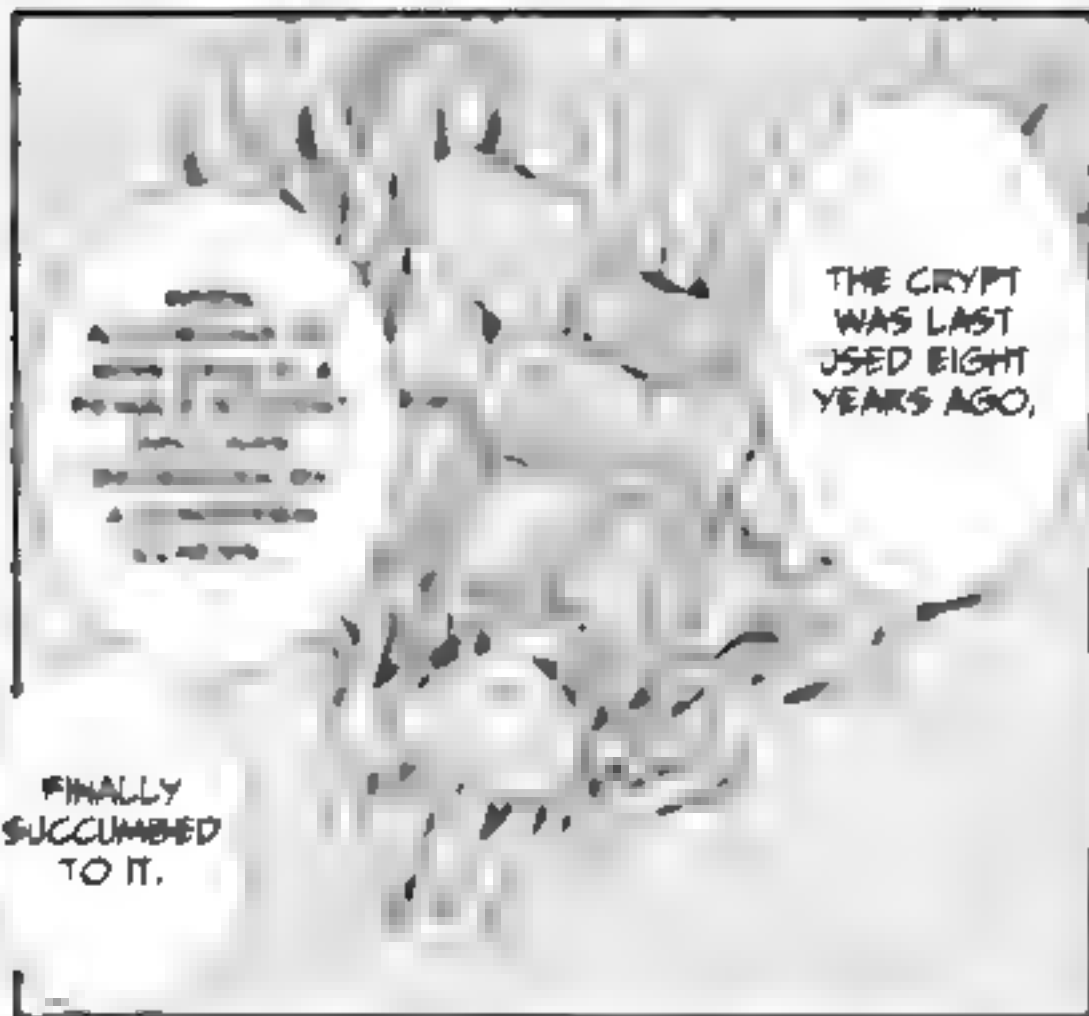
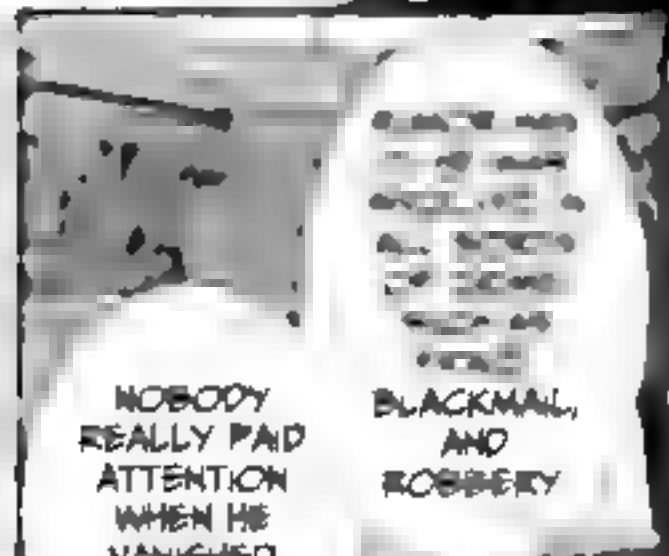
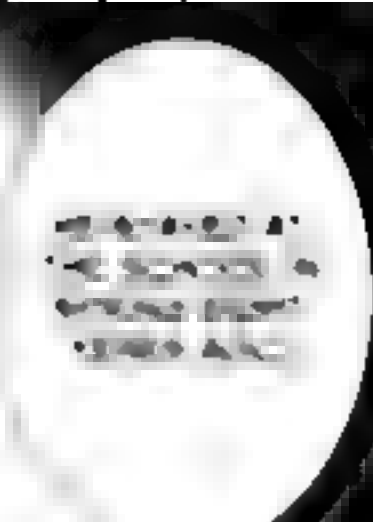
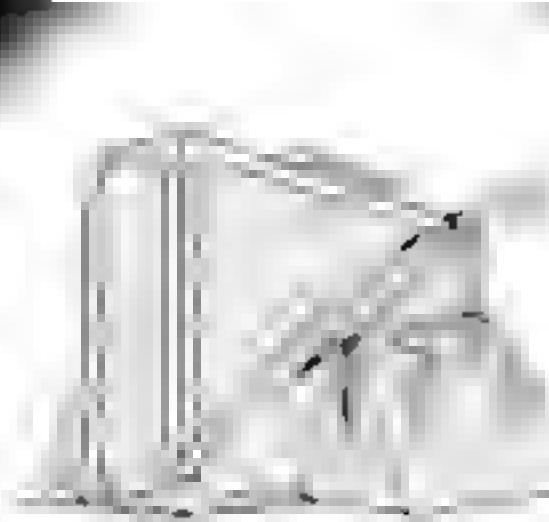
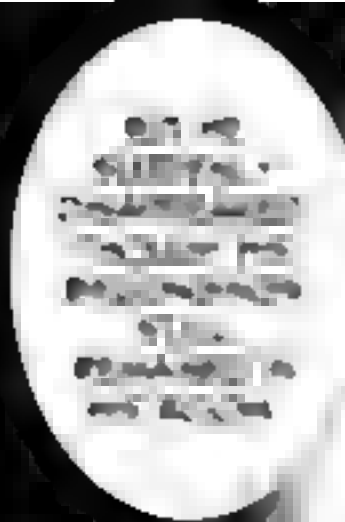
SO THEN,
IT'S JUST THE
TWO OF US
DISCUSSING
THE CASE.



THOUGH HE
ALREADY
GRADUATED
FROM THIS
SCHOOL, HE
WOULD REAP-
PEAR EVERY
SPRING.

HE WAS A
MYSTERIOUS
MAN WHO WOULD
STAY FOR A
WHILE AND THEN
GO OFF
SOMEWHERE.

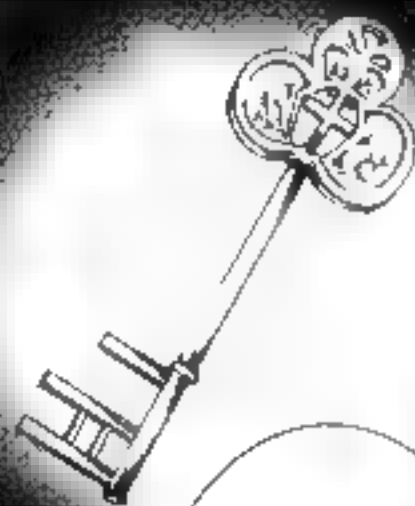
THE BODY HAS
BEEN IDENTIFIED
AS A MAN NAMED
MAXIM.



CLOSE

NOBODY HAS
OPENED
THOSE IRON
DOORS FOR
THE PAST
EIGHT YEARS.

AFTER THEY
INSPECTED THE
CRYPT, THEY
PLACED THE
FEMALE
STUDENT'S
BODY INSIDE
AND LOCKED
UP.



LONG BEFORE
THE FUNERAL
SERVICE EIGHT
YEARS AGO,
THE KEY WAS
STOLEN.

THEY CHANGED
THE LOCK
AFTER THAT AND
STRICTLY SAFE-
GUARDED THE
CURRENT KEY.

WAS
THERE A
SPARE
KEY?

NO.

SO HOW DID
MAXIM GET
INSIDE THE
CRYPT? AND
WHAT FOR?

BESIDES,
THE KEY
LOOKED
PRETTY
RUSTY,
TOO.



THE MAIN
POINT IS...

THIS IS A
CASE FULL
OF MYST-
ERIES.

THAT WOULD
MEAN THIS
IS A MURDER
CASE!

IF MAXIM
DIDN'T GO
INSIDE THE
CRYPT HIM-
SELF,

WHY
WAS HE
DRESSED
LIKE A
KNIGHT?

WHAT IS THE
MEANING TO
THE PRIMROSE
ON HIS CHEST?



THE
MURDERER
MUST STILL
BE IN THIS
SCHOOL.

A MURDER
THAT TOOK
PLACE EIGHT
YEARS
AGO...



HM...



HIS IS AN
IMPERMISSI-
BLE CRIME, I
TELL YOU!



DID
ANY-
THING
STRIKE
YOU?

QUITE A
CHAOS.

THEN AGAIN,
IT ISN'T AS
COMPLICATED
AS YOU MAKE
IT TO BE.



HOWEVER,
THERE'S A
FRAGMENT
MISSING.



ugh

I WAS
BORED, SO
I FIDDLER
WITH MY
FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM...

TO RECON-
STRUCT THE
FRAGMENTS
OF THIS
CHAOS.

IT'S
EXCEED-
INGLY
SIMPLE.




TO FIND OUT
THE TRUTH,
YOU WILL
HAVE TO FIND
THE MISSING
FRAGMENT.



...GRAY
WOLVES?

THIS IS WHY
I HATE GRAY
WOLVES!



I'M BUSY
ENOUGH
HAVING TO
SOLVE
OTHER
CASES.


We're
undermanned
because of
some stupid
gossip about
some big thief
in some village

grumble


grumble

GO TO THE
UNDERTAKER
AND ASK
HIM...

DO YOU
FOLLOW?

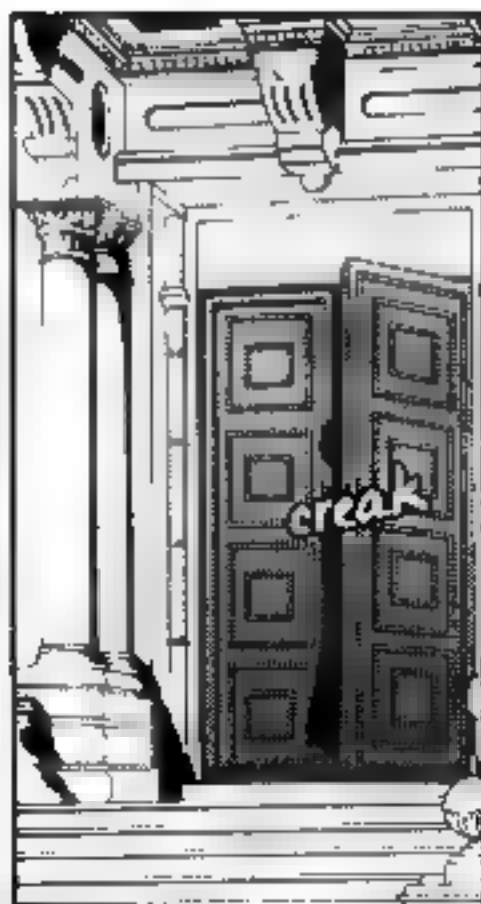


GO, BOTH
OF YOU,
AND MAKE
SURE.



GOD, THE
WAY SHE
TRIES TO
SOUND MORE
IMPORTANT
THAN SHE
REALLY IS...









INSPEC-
TOR!!

YOU PROMISED
TO TELL ME WHO
THE MURDERER IS
IF I COLLECTED
THE LAST PIECE
OF THE PUZZLE!



HUH?



THEN THAT'S
THE NAME
OF THE
SUSPECT.

IT WAS
MILLIE
MARLE.



WHAT IS THE
NAME OF THE
FEMALE
STUDENT WHO
DIED FROM
ILLNESS EIGHT
YEARS AGO?



THE SUSPECT IS
THE DECEASED
MILLIE MARLE.



?!

LIKE I SAID,
INSPECTOR,
ASK
VICTORICA,
NOT ME!

HOW'S
THAT POS-
SIBLE,
KUJO?!

MILLIE WAS
ALREADY
DEAD DURING
THE FUNERAL!

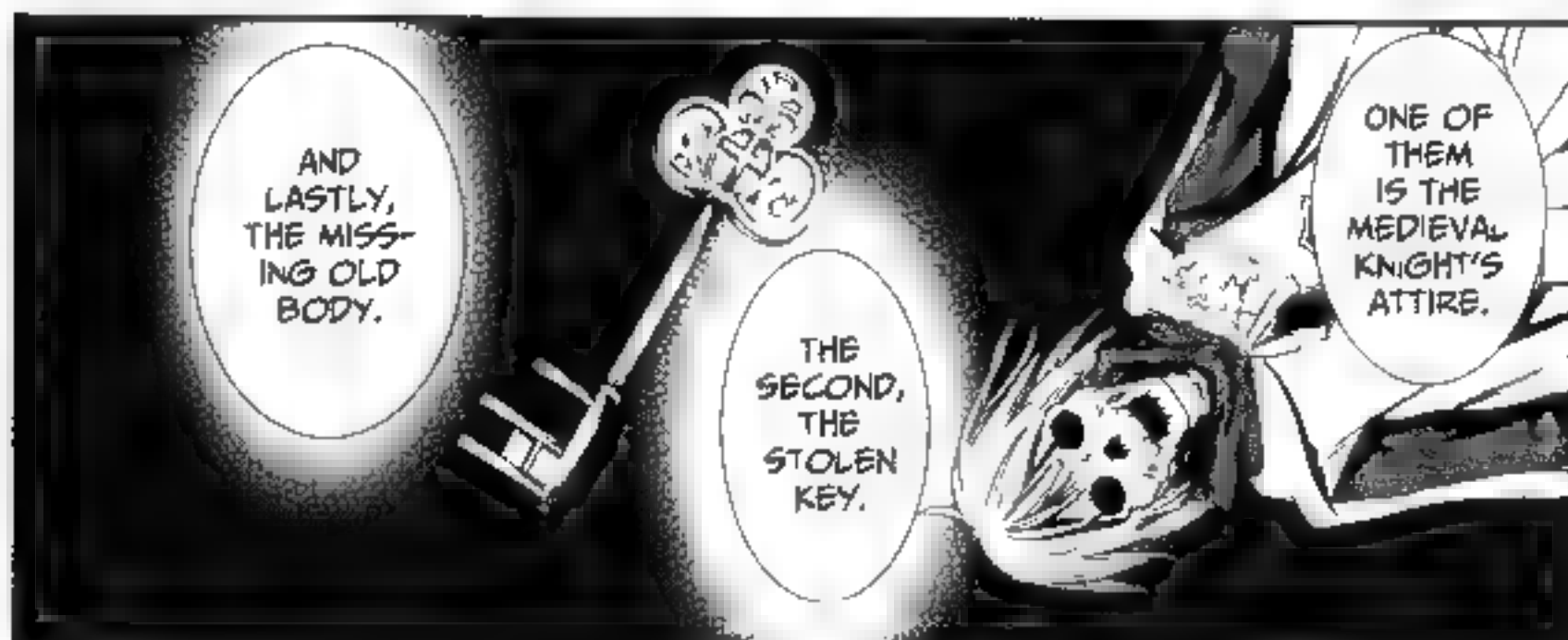
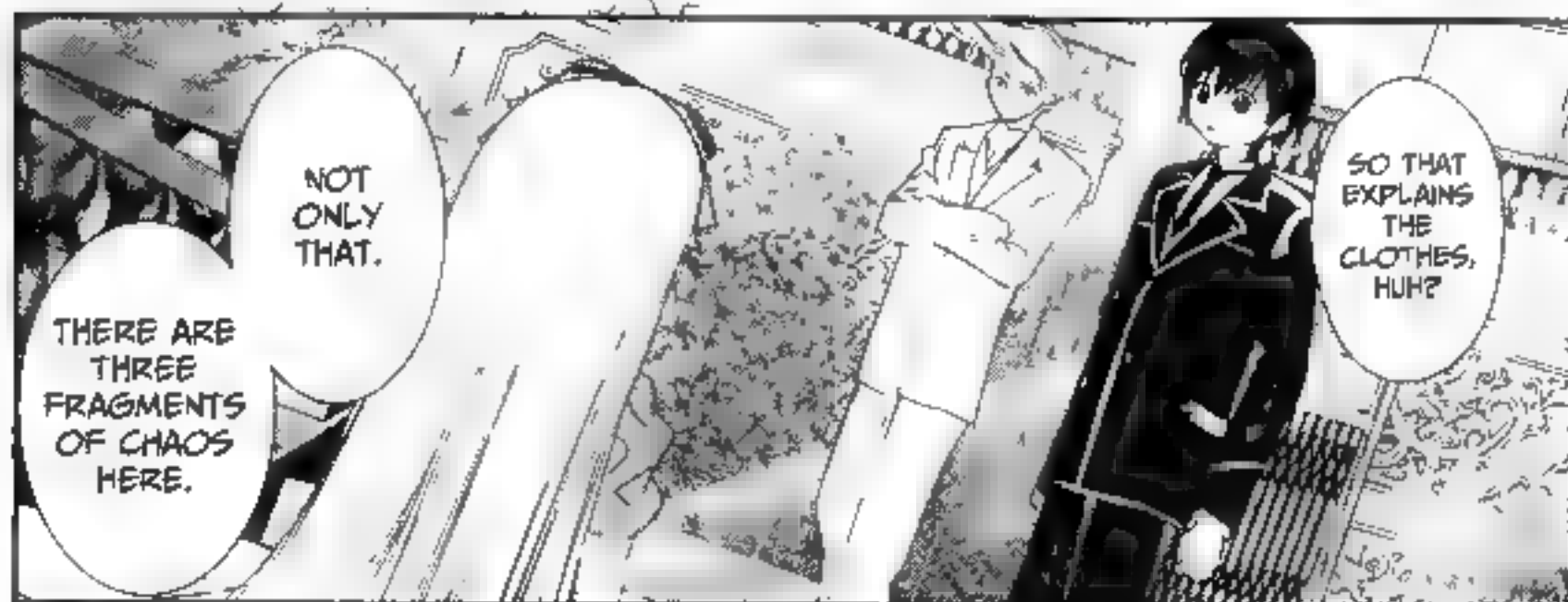
WHAT?

NO, SHE
WAS
DEAD.

ARE YOU
SAYING THE
STUDENT
FAKED HER
OWN DEATH?

WAIT...







FIRST,
MILLIE MARLE
DRUGGED
MAXIM TO
SLEEP AND
DRESSED HIM IN
THE KNIGHT'S
ATTIRE

THESE THREE
FRAGMENTS
CAN BE RE-
CONSTRUCTED
LIKE THIS.

NEXT, SHE
USED THE
STOLEN KEY
TO ENTER THE
CRYPT

SHE
REPLACED
THE BODY OF
THE ANCIENT
KNIGHT WITH
THE SLEEPING
MAXIM.

AND THEN
SHE DIED

UNAWARE
THAT HE WAS
TO BE HER
COMPANION
IN DEATH.

MAXIM
CONTINUED
TO SLEEP
INSIDE,

EVEN WHEN THE
UNDERTAKER
PLACED MILLIE
MARLE'S BODY
IN THE CRYPT,

AND THE
DOORS OF
THE CRYPT
WERE
SEALED.

AND SO
MILLIE
MARLE
WAS
BURIED,

THE
UNDER-
TAKER
WASN'T
AWARE
OF THIS,
EITHER.
SINCE IT WAS
DARK IN THE
CRYPT, & HE WAS
GOING NOTICE
ANYTHING AMISS
WITH THE OLD
REMAINS,
WHICH HE WAS
USED TO SEEING,
IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN THE
CLOTHES.

SEX CANG

ONLY TO
BE MET BY
THE DARK-
NESS THAT
WAS THE
CRYPT

MAXIM
WOKE
UP...

HE COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
EXPECTED TO
NOTICE THE
SUBSTITUTION
OF A LIVING
PERSON.



THE IRON
DOORS HAD
ALREADY
BEEN SHUT
TIGHT.



BY THAT
TIME,
THOUGH,

EITHER THAT
OR WHEN HE
FOUND HER
DEAD BODY,
THE TRUTH
MUST HAVE HIT
HIM THEN.



WHAT'S
THAT SUP-
POSED TO
MEAN?





SHE
REALLY..

IS A
MYSTERY.



INSPEC-
TOR?!

pssh



OF
COURSE,
I DON'T
HAVE
CONCRETE
EVIDENCE.

AFTER ALL,
IT HAPPENED
EIGHT
YEARS AGO.

SHE JUST
EXPLAINED
THE WHOLE
PICTURE!

SHOULDN'T
YOU THANK
VICTORICA?



GOOD
DAY!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT,
KUJO?

I ONLY CAME
HERE TO HEAR
YOU OUT AS A
WITNESS.

WHAT?!



MY
ARGUMENTS
DO HOLD
WATER,
HOWEVER.











YOU'RE
NASTY AND
UNPREDICT-
ABLE AND
MEAN!

WELL,
VICTORICA,

YOU CAN
BE REALLY
NOISY.

HONESTLY,
KUJO!



BA-BOUMP

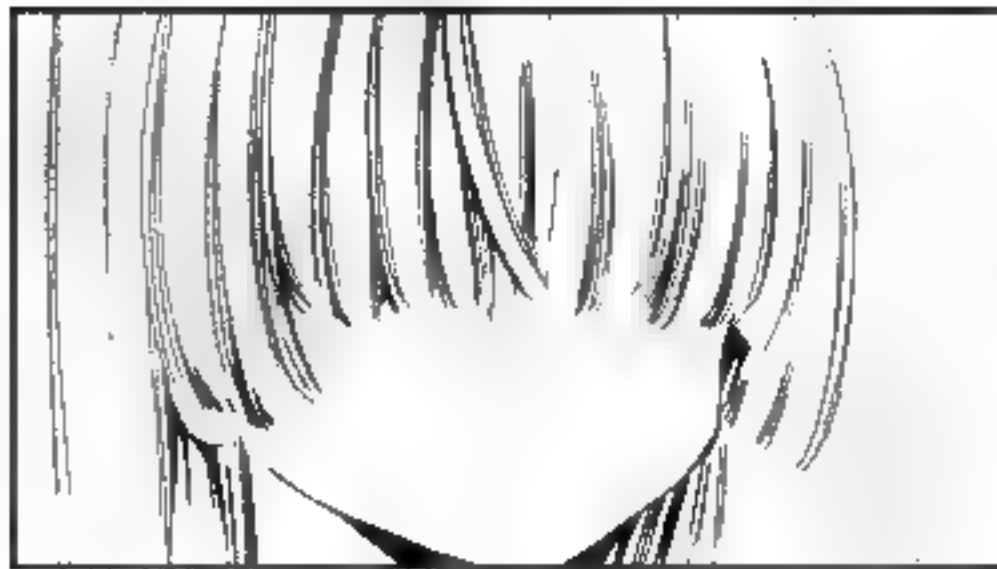
turn

BUT NO, I HAVE
TO PUT UP WITH
YOUR SENSELESS
SHOUTING AND
THUNDERING
FOOTSTEPS
EVERY TIME YOU
ASCEND THAT
LABYRINTHINE
STAIR.

IS SUPPOSED
TO BE MY OWN
SANCTUARY, A
PLACE WHERE I
CAN INDULGE IN
CONTEMPLA-
TION AT MY
LEISURE.

THIS QUIET
ROOM
FULL OF
BOOKS





YOU GET
RID OF MY
BIGGEST
ENEMY,

AND BECOME
THE SECOND
BIGGEST, I
SUPPOSE.



WAIT A
MINUTE,
VICTORICA!
YOU!

OFF WITH
YOU. I'M
TIRED OF
THE NOISE
YOU MAKE.



I WANT
YOU TO
TELL ME...

WHAT?!

あああ
もあ!!
Arghhh!!



ABOUT THE
PURPLE BOOK
AVRIL PICKED
UP AT THE
CRYPT!!



?



IS THAT
WHAT
SHE'D
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR?

THE CRYPT WAS
A MURDER
SCENE EIGHT
YEARS AGO, AND
NOBODY EVER
STEPPED A
FOOT INSIDE
SINCE!

SO WHY
WAS THAT
BOOK
THERE?

WHAT IS
THAT
BOOK?!

DOES
SHE HAVE
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH THE
CRIME?
AT ALL?

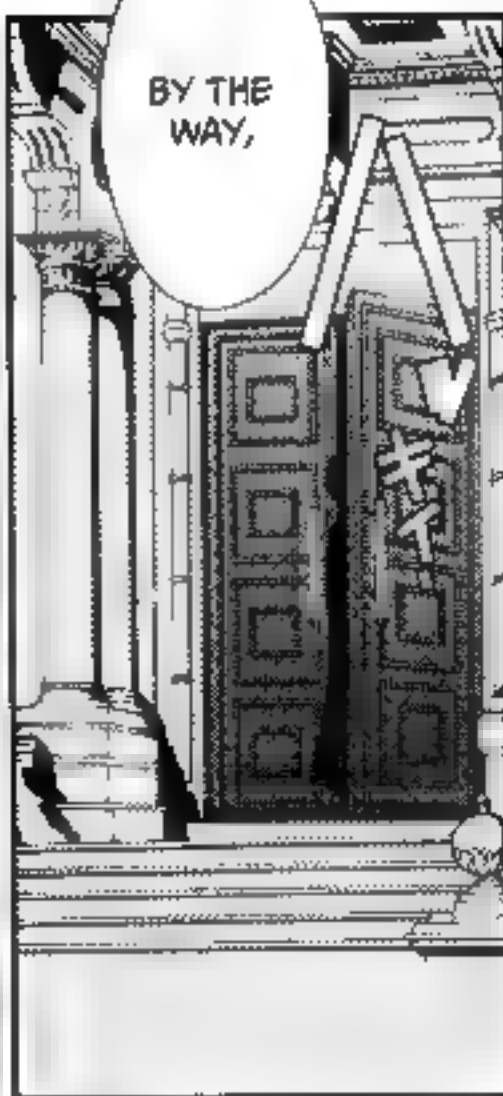
IF I WORK OUT
THE RIDDLE,
WILL YOU
LEAVE, SECOND
GREATEST FOE
OF MINE?

ARE YOU
DONE?



I WONDER
IF SHE WAS
LOOKING
FOR ME.

AVRIL CAME
TO THE
LIBRARY
JUST NOW.



BY THE
WAY,



DOES
SHE HATE
ME SO
MUCH?



I didn't
think she
noticed
though

BECAUSE I,
UM, SAW HER
PICK THAT
BOOK UP.

WHAT
MAKES
YOU
THINK
SO?



KUJO.

HOW CAN I
TURN HER
IN TO THE
INSPECTOR
WHEN I'M
NOT EVEN
SURE?

SOMETIMES
SHE SEEMS
SHADY, SOME-
TIMES SHE
DOESN'T.



WHY NOT
MENTION IT
TO GREVIL?

IF YOU
REALLY
SUSPECT
HER,

UH...



NO ONE
EVER
IMAGINED
HE WAS
THAT!

WH-WHAT'S
THAT SUP-
POSED TO
MEAN?

AND YOU,
KUJO, ARE
FULL OF IT



IT IS MY PET
THEORY THAT
GOLD WILL IS
THE DEATH OF
INTELLECT

FLAP

WHOA!



EHP?

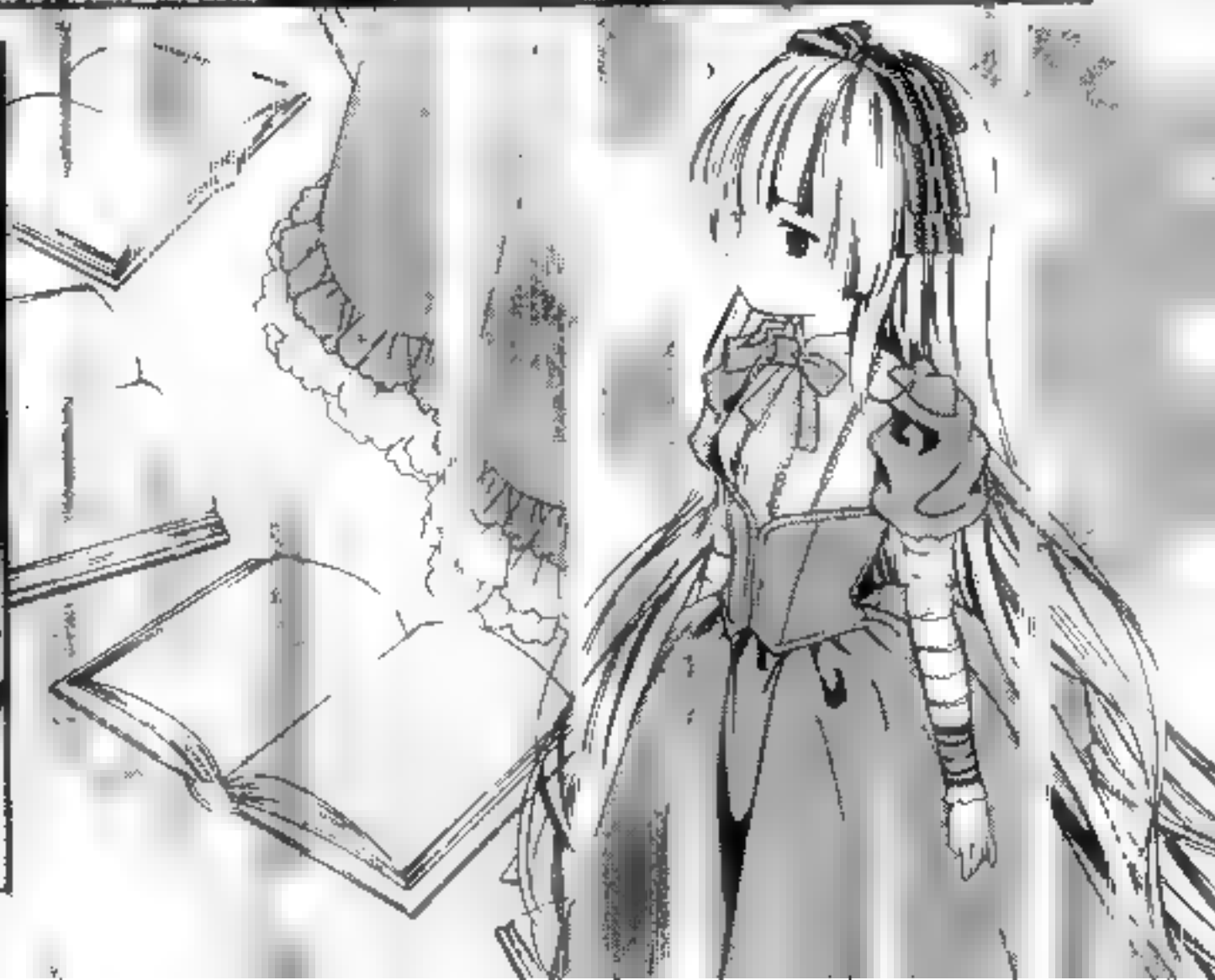
IT'S AS
THOUGH
SHE'S A
DELICATE
PORCELAIN
DOLL.

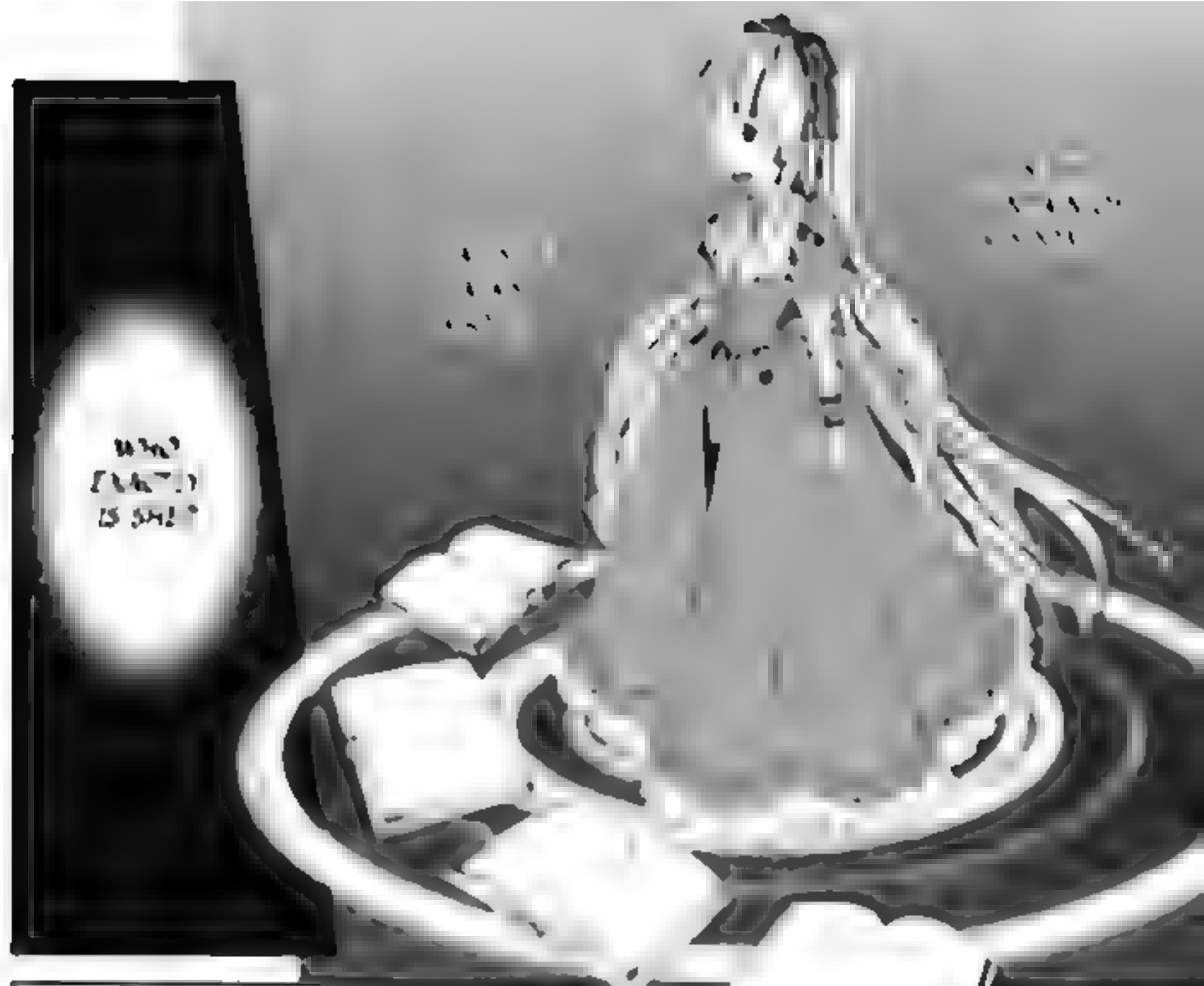


NOW THAT
WE'RE BOTH
STANDING,
I CAN SEE
HOW SMALL
SHE IS.

IN THAT
SMALL
FRAME
OF
HERS...

gulp





10/10/10
10/10/10
10/10/10



d

a

s

h



TAP

SHE WAS
HERE



TO "CONCEAL
A TREE IN A
FOREST"



AH!!

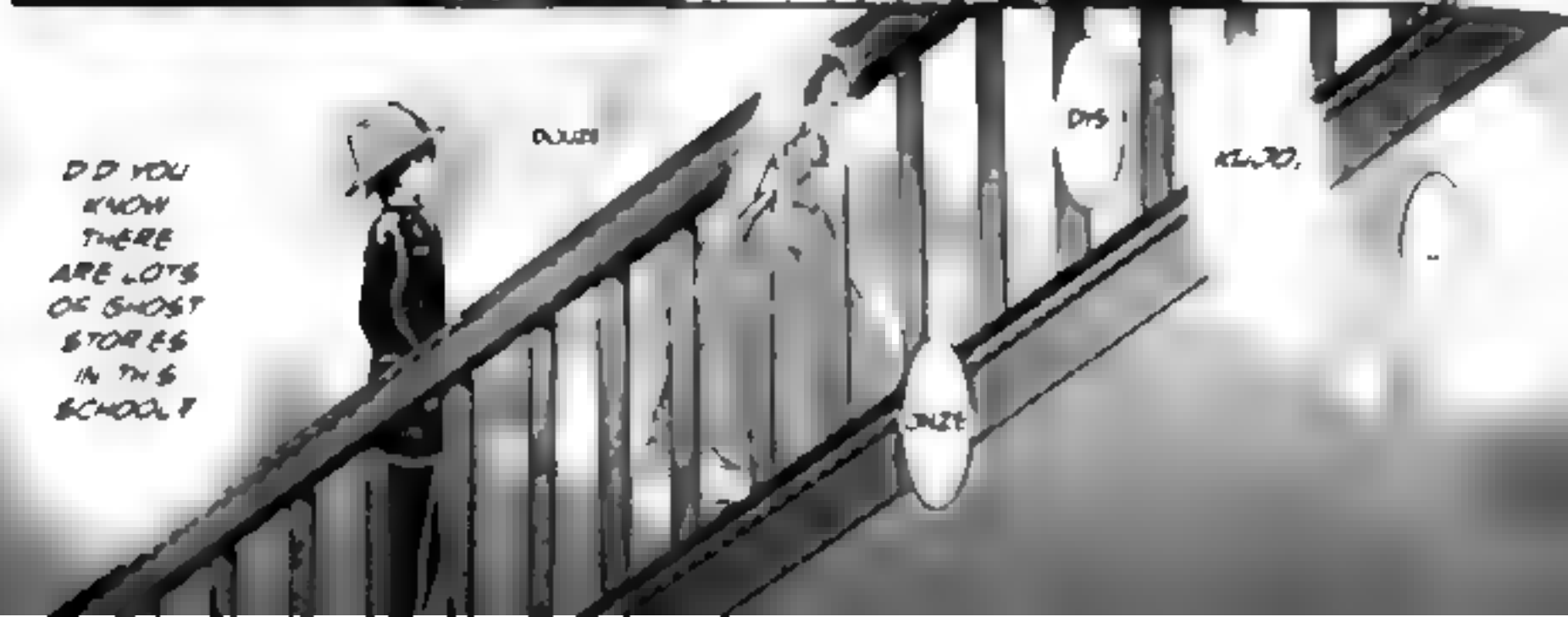
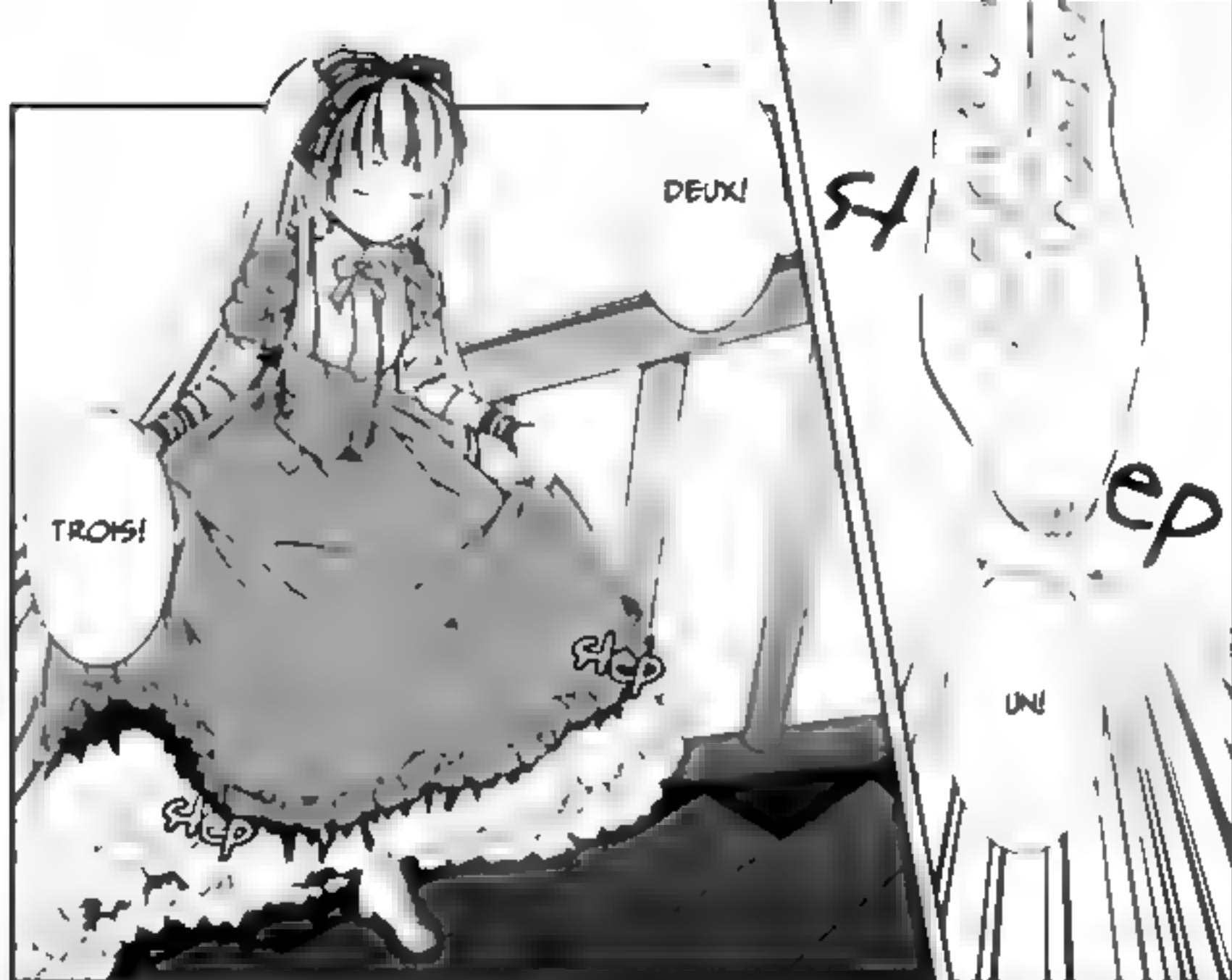


LISTEN
THAT
DIRTY
FOREST
STUDENT

CAME
TO THE
LIBRARY
FOR A
REASON

AND I
WANT TO
LOOK FOR
YOU







THE
GIRL
WHO
WAS
FINDING
HER
WAY

THE
GIRL
WHO
WAS
FINDING
HER
WAY

THE
GIRL
WHO
WAS
FINDING
HER
WAY

THE
GIRL
WHO
WAS
FINDING
HER
WAY

THE
GIRL
WHO
WAS
FINDING
HER
WAY

IT'S AS
THOUGH THE
ENTIRE
SCHOOL IS
UNITED BY ONE
COMMON
CAUSE...

THE
STUDENTS
IN THIS
SCHOOL
ARE VERY
SUPERSTI-
TIOUS.

YEAH,
THERE'S
A STORY
LIKE
THAT.

ANY
TAKES
TEIGHT
NA
GRAND
PRANK

I
SUPPOSE
SO.

TO SUM
IT UP,

NO DOUBT
FOREIGNERS
SUCH AS YOU
AND THE GIRL
FIND THIS
STRANGE.

CORRECT?

NOT ONE OF
THE STUDENTS
WOULD STOP
AT THE
THIRTEENTH
STAIR,



NOT EVERY BOOKSHELF IS A GOOD HIDING PLACE FOR THE BOOK--THERE'S THE POSSIBILITY OF DISCOVERY BY PURE CHANCE.



!!

NOW, THE BOOKSHELF AT YOUR EYE LEVEL WHERE YOU STOP ON THE THIRTEENTH STEP IS A SAFE BET.

THAT'S WHAT SHE ASSUMED, I SHOULD THINK.



I SEE!!

YOU'RE AMAZING, VICTORICA!



YES,

MY FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM TOLD ME SO.



SHE IS A
GENIUS!

DAWN
GRAY
HOLE!



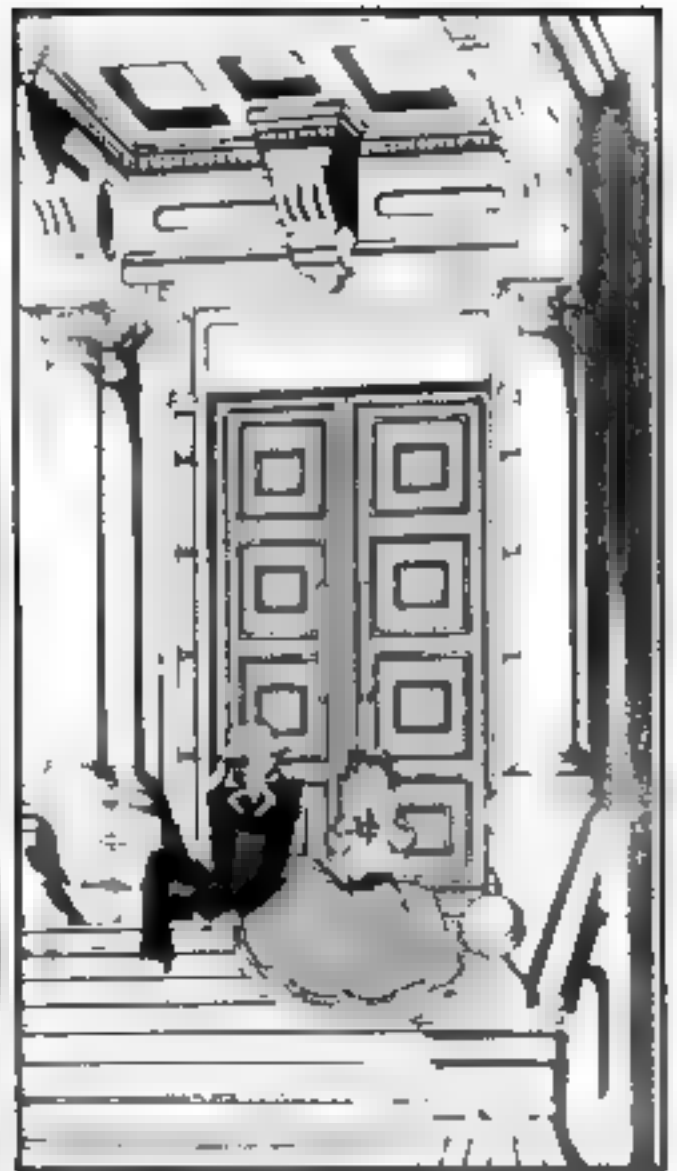
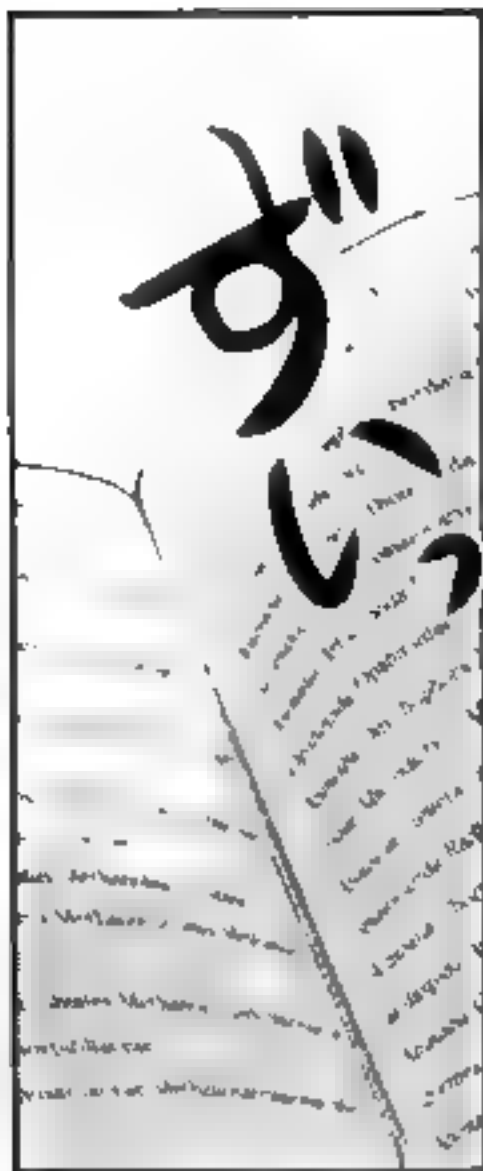
THIS
VKTORICA
WITH HER
CHILDLIKE
INNOCENT
SMILE.



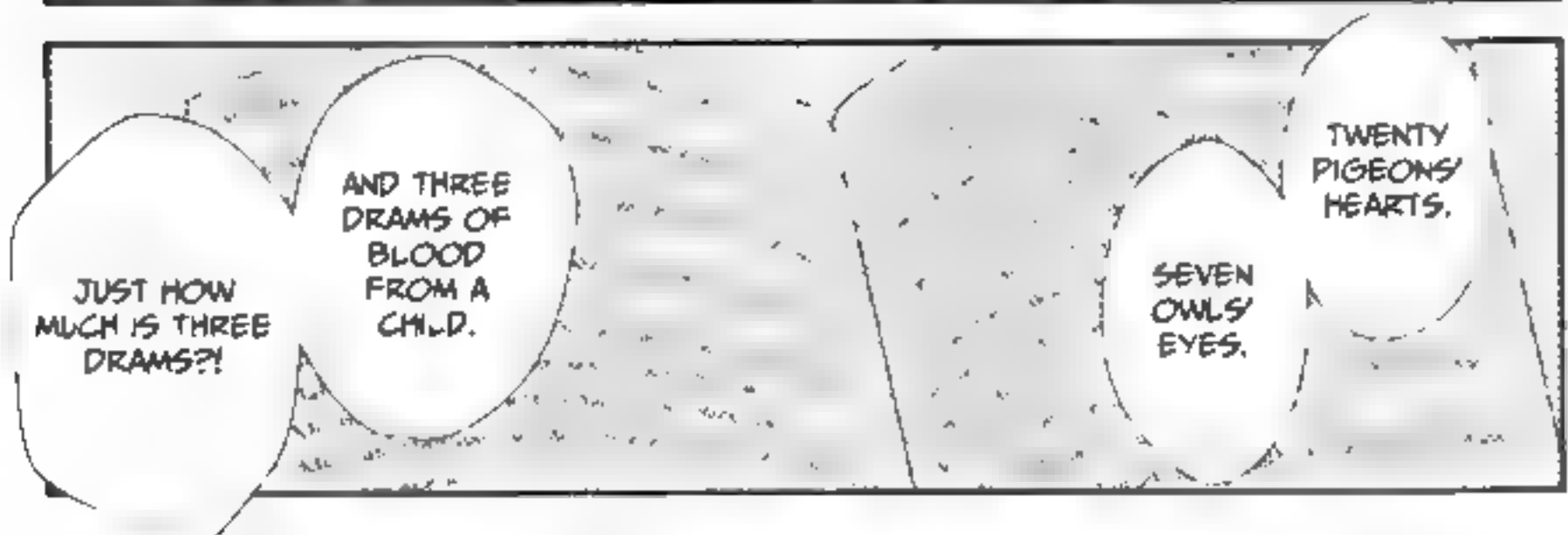
NOT TO
ME SHE
ISNT.



SOMETHING
AS THE ONE
MENTIONED
BY EITHER OF
THEM



sfx loom

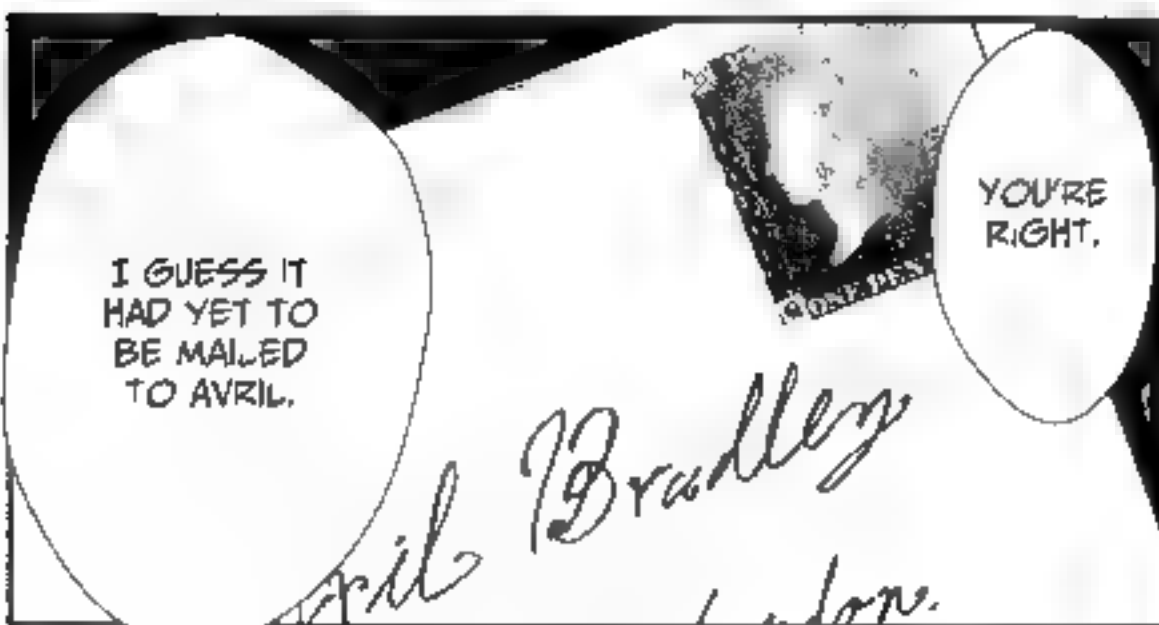


SEVEN OWLS' EYES.

TWENTY PIGEONS' HEARTS.



sfx. bork





sfx. slam







sfx whack



Credits

Scenarzysta: KAZUAKI KUROKI

Producent: TOSIYUKI KUBO

Wytwórca: GOSICK PRODUCTION

Scenariusz: KAZUAKI KUROKI

Scenariusz: KAZUAKI KUROKI

Scenariusz: KAZUAKI KUROKI

GOSICK

IN YSCAN





YOU'RE
TAKING THAT
PURPLE
BOOK!



WHO ARE
YOU?

WHY DID YOU
KNOCK ME OUT?



WHO ON
EARTH?

Mystery 03

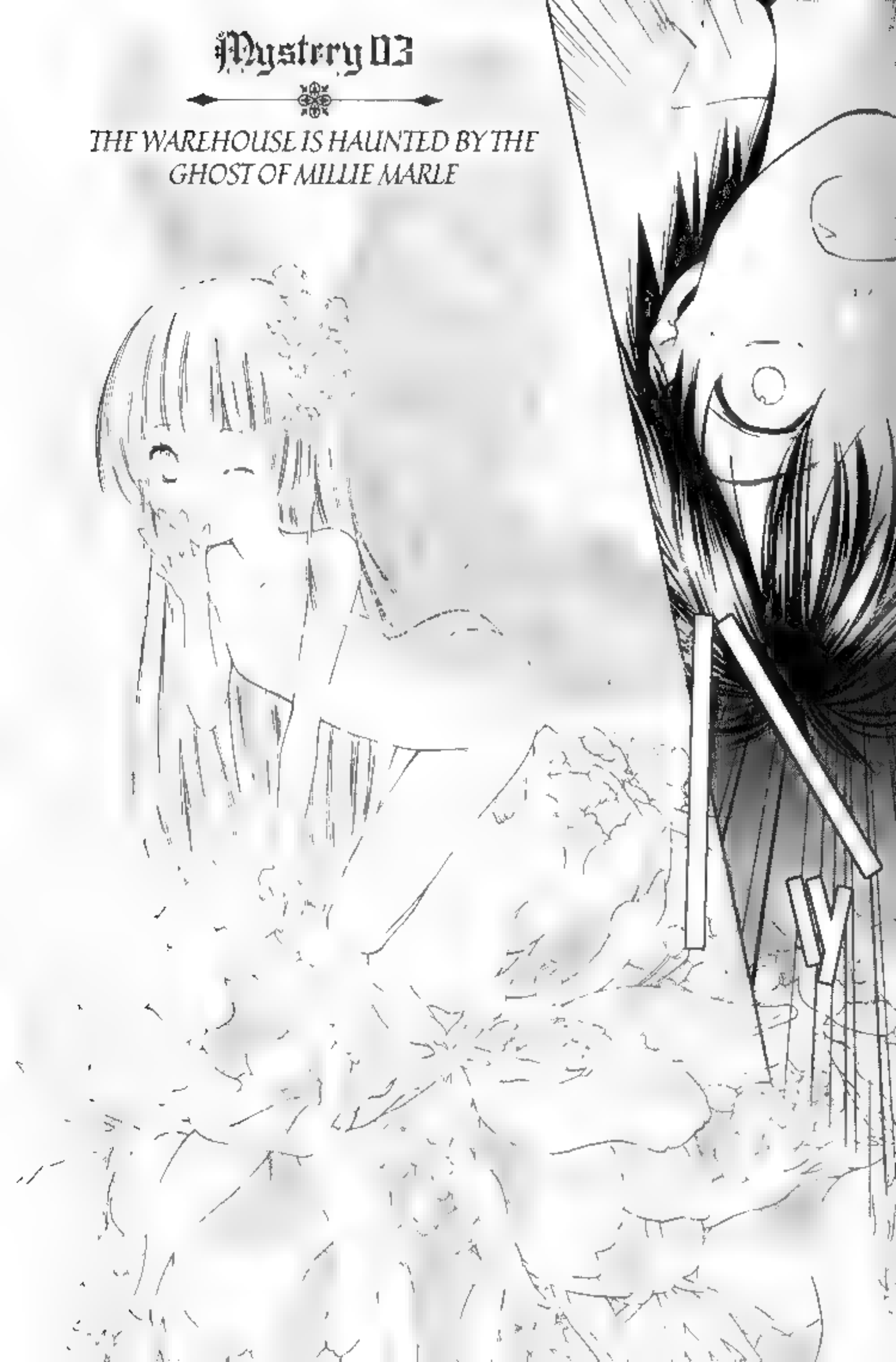


AVRIL?

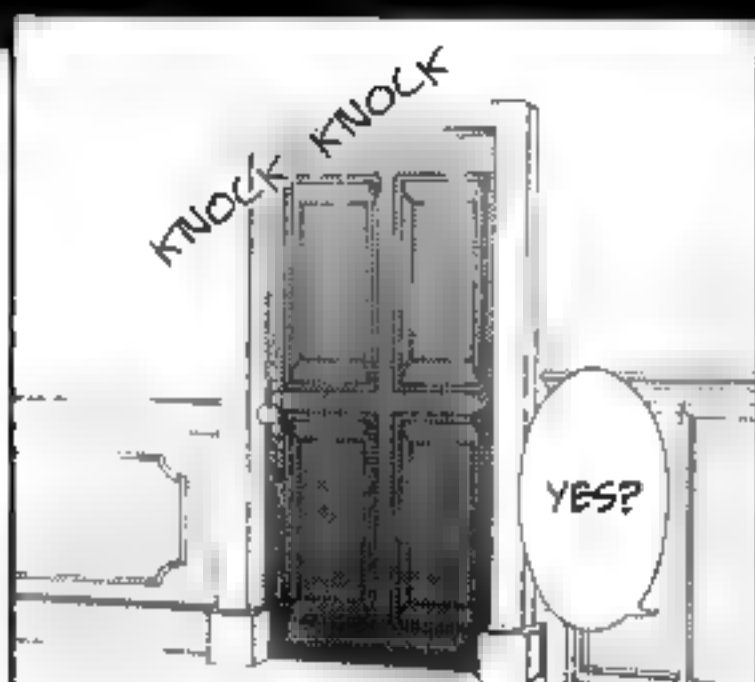
Mystery 03



THE WAREHOUSE IS HAUNTED BY THE
GHOST OF MILLIE MARLE









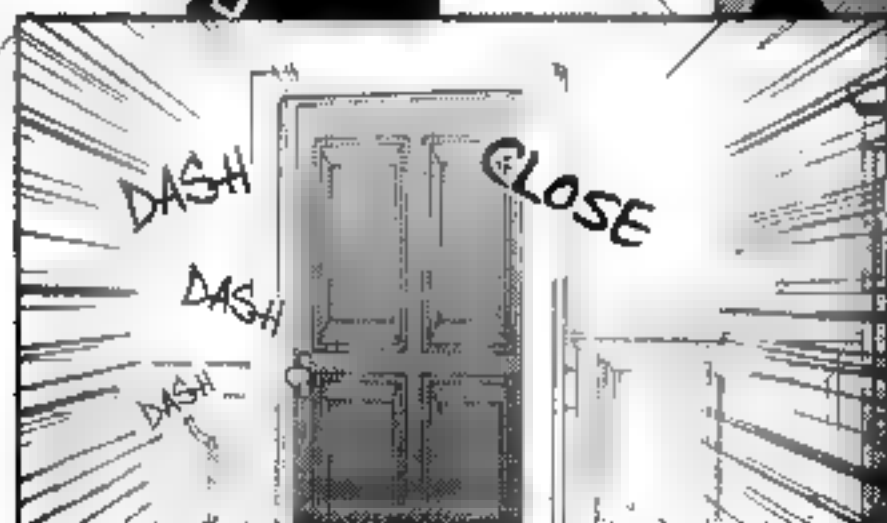
AVRIL MAY HAVE
HIDDEN THE BOOK
WHEN SHE FOUND IT.

BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN SHE WOULD
ATTACK ME TO
STEAL IT.



THEY SAY
IT'S HAUNTED
BY THE
GHOST OF A
SCHOOL-
GIRL...

...THERE'S A
STORY
ABOUT THE
WAREHOUSE,
TOO?



OH, AND
WATER THE
PLANTS!

I-I HAVE TO
PREPARE
EXAMINATION
QUESTIONS!



WHO DIED
FROM A
DISEASE.

?



THE GHOST OF
A SCHOOL-
GIRL? COULD
IT BE MILLIE
MARLE?

MAYBE.



WHERE SHE
BECKONS YOU
TO COME
DOWNSTAIRS
AND KILLS
YOU.

THERE'S A
STAIRCASE IN
THE WARE-
HOUSE THAT
LEADS TO THE
CELLAR, WHICH
ACTS AS A
PORTAL TO
THE OTHER
WORLD,

BUT WHEN
YOU LOOK
AT HER
NOW...

IT'S NOT VERY
NOTICEABLE
WHEN SHE'S
IN A CHEER-
FUL MOOD.

HER MATURITY
SHOWS IN THE
WAY SHE
SPEAKS AND
ACTS.

IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE
WE'RE THE
SAME AGE.

I DESPISE
GHOST
STORIES.

BUT, DON'T
YOU THINK IT'S
DISRESPECTFUL
TO SPREAD
RUMORS ABOUT
DEAD PEOPLE
FOR FUN?

YOU
KNOW,

there's
another
person

Speaking of
people who
are collected
for their age.

YES. "A FAIRY
WITH GOLDEN
HAIR LIVES ON
THE TOPMOST
FLOOR."

...THE
LIBRARY?

EVEN THE
LIBRARY
HAS A TALE
OF ITS
OWN.

THUMP



SHE SOUNDS
MORE LIKE THE
DEVIL THAN A
FAIRY, DON'T
YOU THINK?

THE FAIRY IS
SAID TO HAVE A
VAST WORLDLY
KNOWLEDGE.

SHE WILL
SOLVE ANY
MYSTERY FOR
YOU AT THE
COST OF YOUR
LIFE.



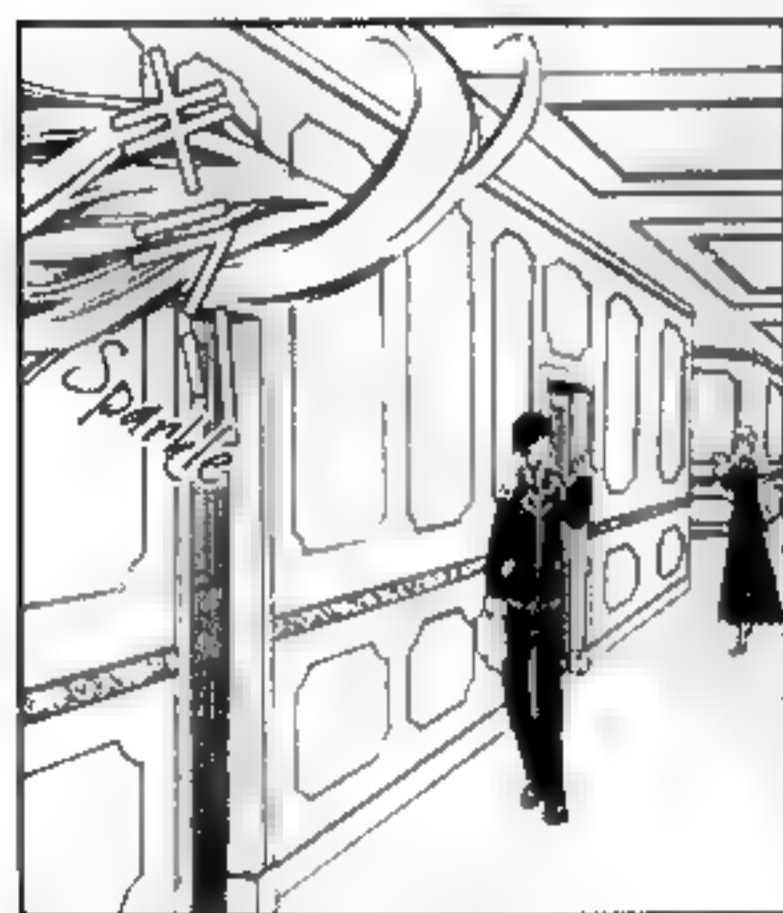
THERE'S NO
FAIRY OR
DEVIL ON THE
LIBRARY'S
TOPMOST
FLOOR, ONLY
VICTORICA



WHO'S
VICTORICA?

YOU KNOW
THAT EMPTY
SEAT IN OUR
CLASSROOM?







EVER HEARD
OF THE NAME
KIERAN?

AS SOON AS I
WRAPPED UP
THE MUMMY
KNIGHT CASE, I
GOT SADDLED
WITH ANOTHER
ONE.

WELL, I'M
A BUSY
MAN...

NOPE...
NEVER.

HE'S
STARTING
TO RAMBLE
AGAIN.



FIDGET
FIDGET

Why so
shy?

ON
SECOND
THOUGHT,
NEVER
MIND.

SEE, I LOST
A LITTLE
SOMETHING.



BUT, FOR THE
LAST SEVEN
OR EIGHT
YEARS, HE'S
BEEN LYING
LOW.

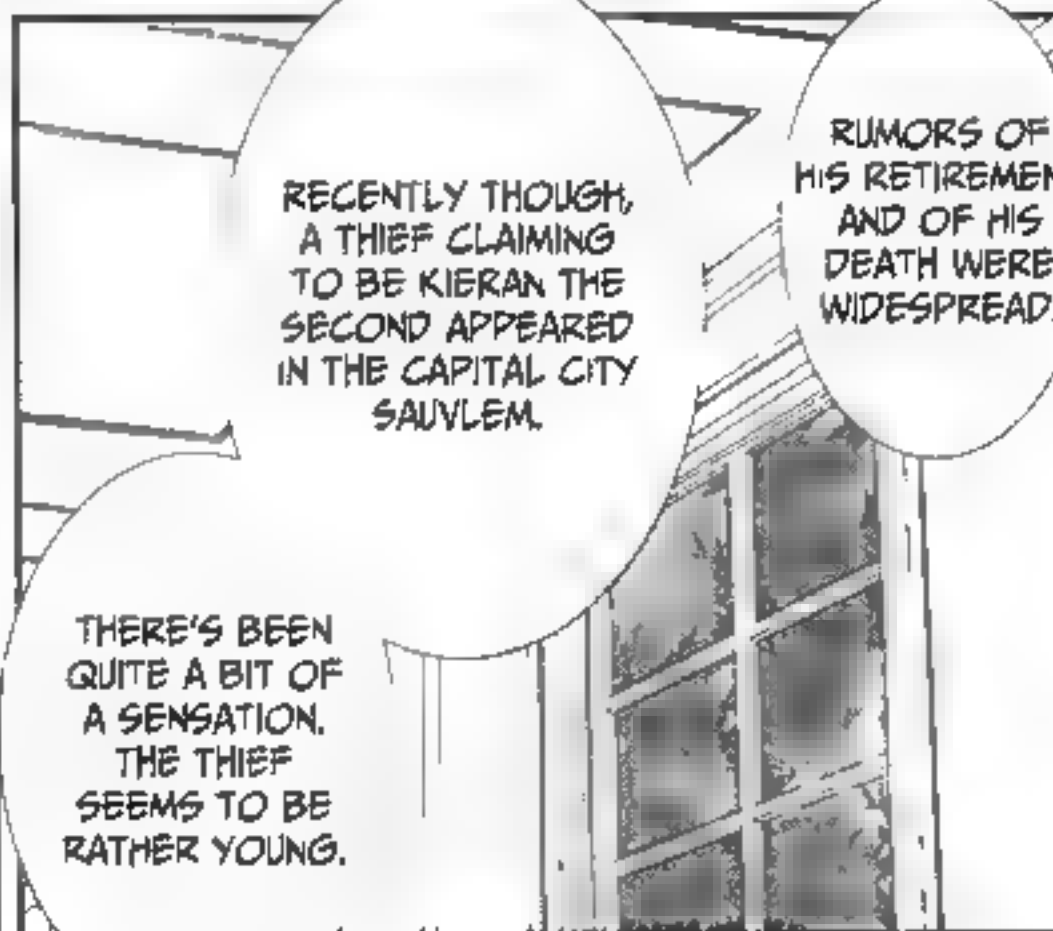
NOBODY HAD
ACTUALLY SEEN
HIM, SO NOBODY
KNEW WHAT HE
LOOKED LIKE.
HIS REAL NAME
WAS ALSO A
MYSTERY.

Kazuya's
Imagination

IT'S THE NAME
OF A NOTORI-
OUS THIEF IN
WHO USED TO
STEAL RIGHT
AND LEFT ALL
OVER EUROPE.



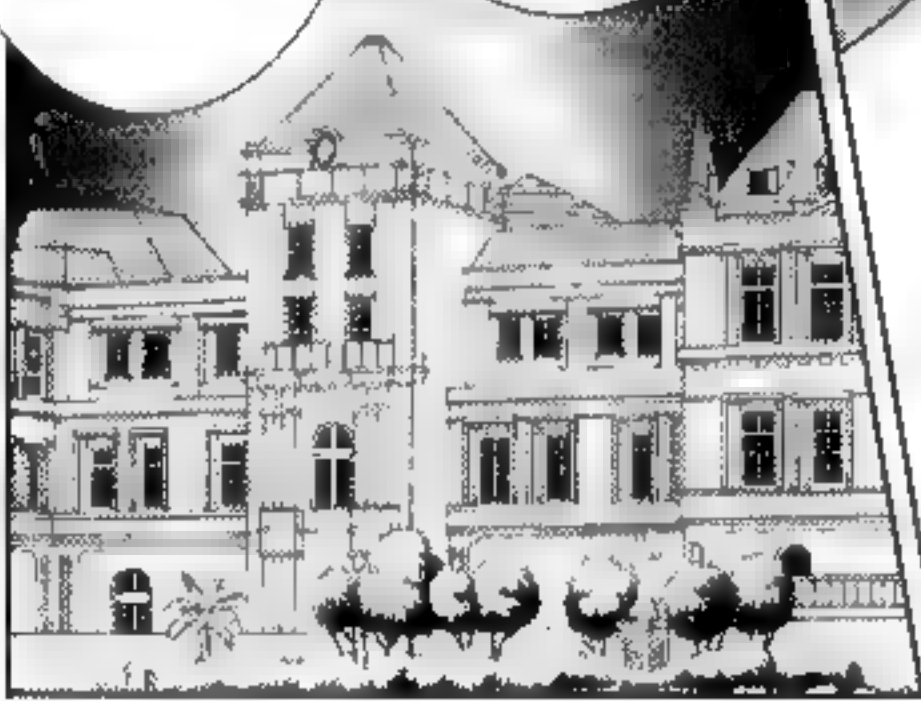
OH...



RECENTLY THOUGH,
A THIEF CLAIMING
TO BE KIERAN THE
SECOND APPEARED
IN THE CAPITAL CITY
SAUVLEM.

THERE'S BEEN
QUITE A BIT OF
A SENSATION.
THE THIEF
SEEMS TO BE
RATHER YOUNG.

RUMORS OF
HIS RETIREMENT
AND OF HIS
DEATH WERE
WIDESPREAD.




EXCEPT FOR
VINEYARDS, APPLE
ORCHARDS, AND
SAINT MARGELRITE.

BUT, KUJO, WHY
WOULD THE THIEF
COME HERE?
THERE'S NOTHING
IN THE VILLAGE,



KIERAN II WAS
HEADED FOR
THIS VILLAGE

AND ACCORDING
TO THE CALL I
RECEIVED FROM
THE SAUVILLE
POLICE,




IF YOU CONSULT
VICTORICA, SHE
MIGHT BE ABLE TO
GIVE YOU SOME
IDEAS.

I CAN'T
FATHOM
IT.

I CAN'T,
EITHER.



BY THE
WAY,
KUJO...



MIFFED

HE'S GOING TO
MAKE ME ASK
VICTORICA FOR
HIM.



GET THIS, THEY
WERE CLASSMATES
EIGHT YEARS AGO.



...MILLIE MARLE,
WHO MURDERED
THE MUMMY
KNIGHT, WAS A
STUDENT HERE

YOUR
TEACHER
MISS CECILE
SAD SO.



HUH?
WHAT
ABOUT
IT?



SAY, MILLIE.

IT CAME
AS A BIG
SHOCK TO
HER.

I LET HER KNOW
MILLIE WAS THE
MURDERER WHEN
I RAN INTO HER
EARLIER.





HEE HEE.
I'M NOT
TELLING.



YOU TAKE
GOOD CARE
OF THE PRIM-
ROSES. DID
SOMEONE
GIVE THEM TO
YOU?



!?



MISS
CECILE.





WAS IT
MISS
MILLIE
MARLE?



YOUR
FRIEND...



OH, YOU
RECOGNIZE
THEM. A
FRIEND OF
MINE LOVED
THEM.

PRIM-
ROSES
...



THAT'S WHY I
ASKED FOR
YOUR HELP,
KJJO.

IT MAKES
ME SAD JUST
REMEMBERING
THAT IT'S
MILLIE'S FINAL
RESTING
PLACE.



AND
THEN...
WE
FOUND
OUT.



I'VE NEVER
LIKED GOING
TO THE CRYPT
ALONE, TO BE
HONEST.



TO THINK
THAT MILLIE
KILLED
SOMEONE...



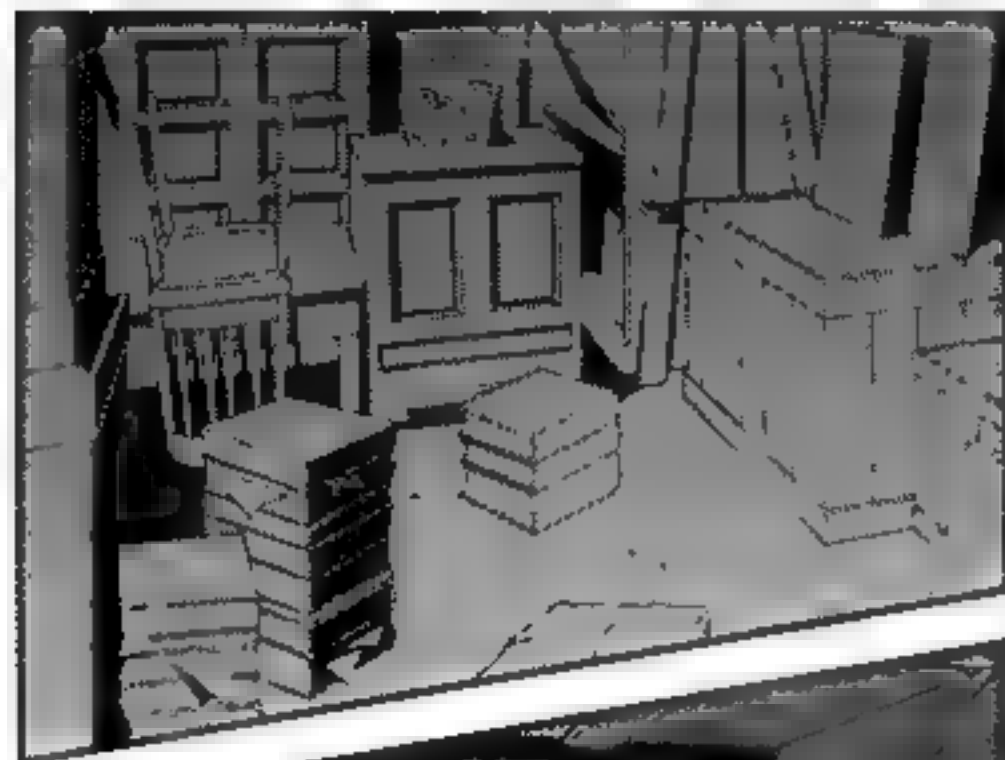
DID YOU
HEAR THAT
VOICE?

WHAT
IS IT?

HUH?



WHAT
VOICE?
FROM
WHERE?





MISS CECILE,
DIDN'T THAT
SOUND LIKE
SOMEONE'S
VOICE?



I'M
SCARED!

MOVED



SWING

SHUT



BECAUSE
YOU'RE
SCAR NG
ME!

I-I AM?
HOW?

HUH!?

YOU'RE
SCAR NG
ME, KJJO!
YOU'RE
MAKING ME
ANGRY!

POW

POW

POW



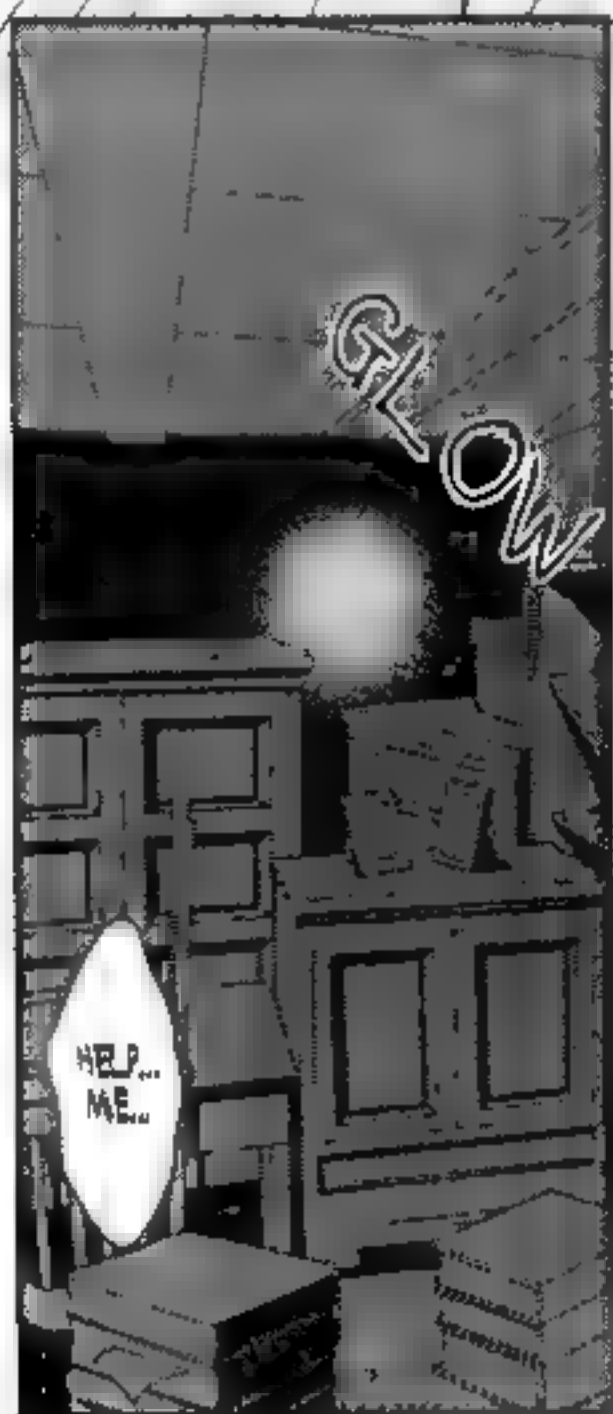
I WON'T
EVEN SEE
GHOSTS!

IT'S ALL RIGHT!
IF I TAKE OFF
MY GLASSES, I
WON'T SEE A
THING!



SQUIRM

SQUIRM



GLOW

HELP
ME...



PLEASE PUT
ON YOUR
GLASSES,
MISS CECILE.
IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS.

EEP!

T-T-T



HMM?



AIEEEEEEE!

MISS
CECILE?!

WHEEZE

HUFF

WHEEZE

I WON'T.
BESIDES, I
NEVER FAIL.

ANYWAY,
WHAT WAS
IT WE
SAW?

SNIFFLE
SOB

YOU WON'T
TELL OTHER
STUDENTS
ABOUT THIS,
WILL YOU,
KWJO?!

IF YOU DO,
I'LL FAIL
YOU!

NO, IT
WASN'T
MILLIE.

HUH?

THERE'S NO
REASON FOR
MISS MILLIE'S
GHOST TO
HAUNT THE
WAREHOUSE,
ANYHOW.

GHOSTS
DON'T
EXIST.

A... A...
AGH—

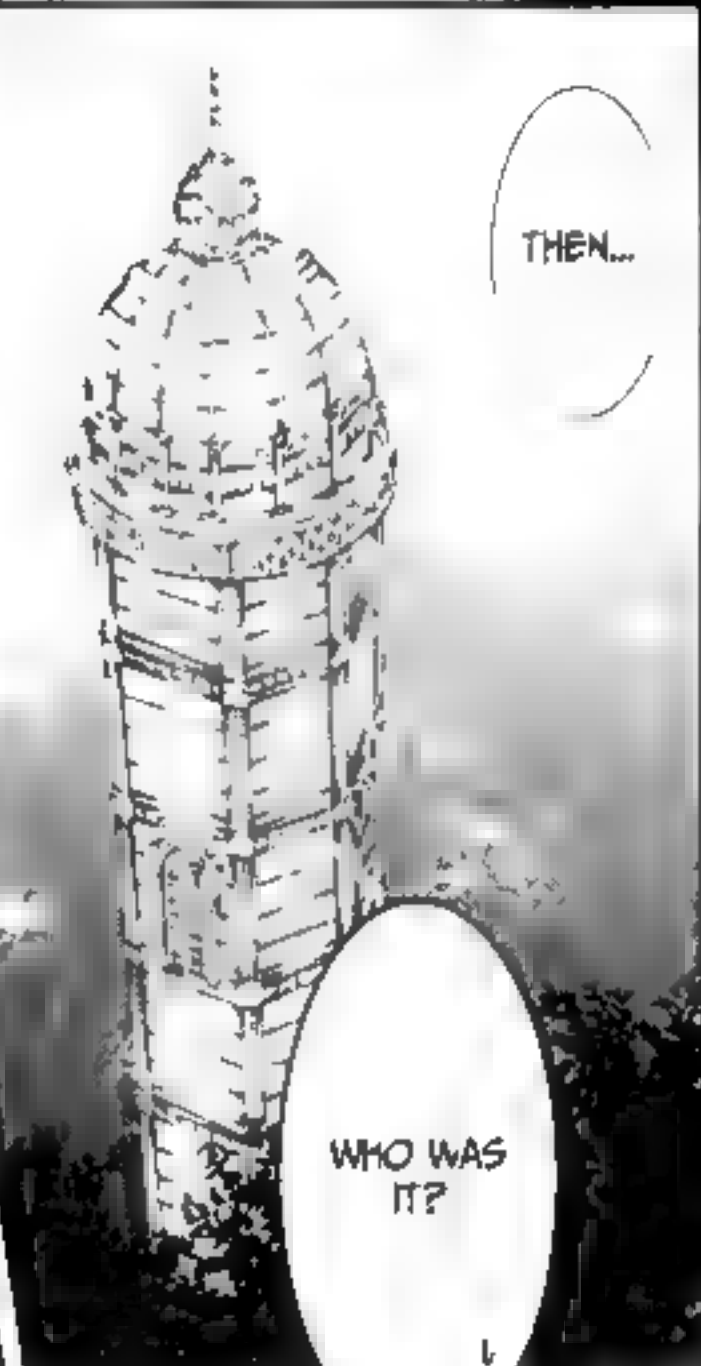
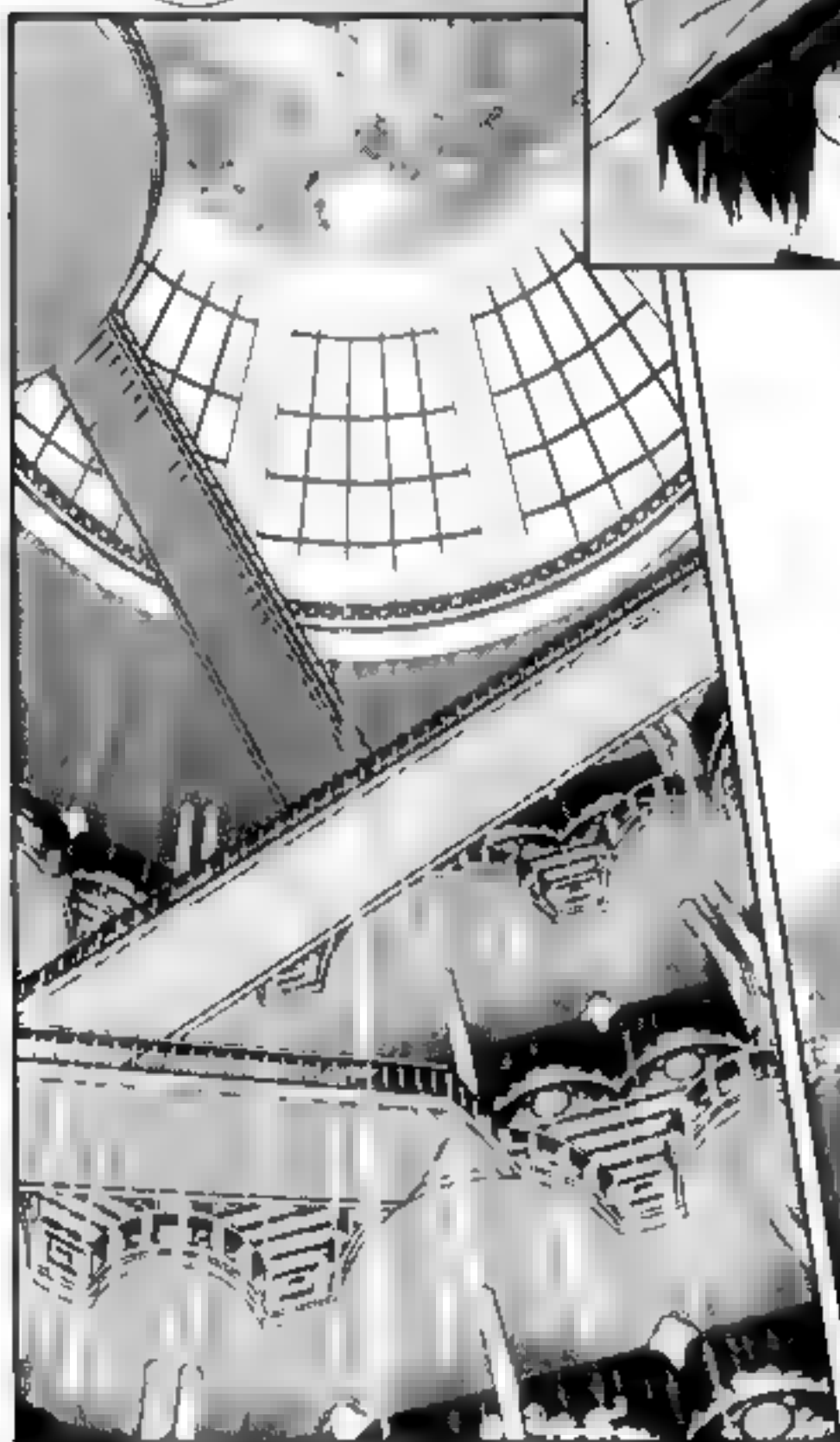


I'VE NEVER
SEEN HER AT
THIS SCHOOL.

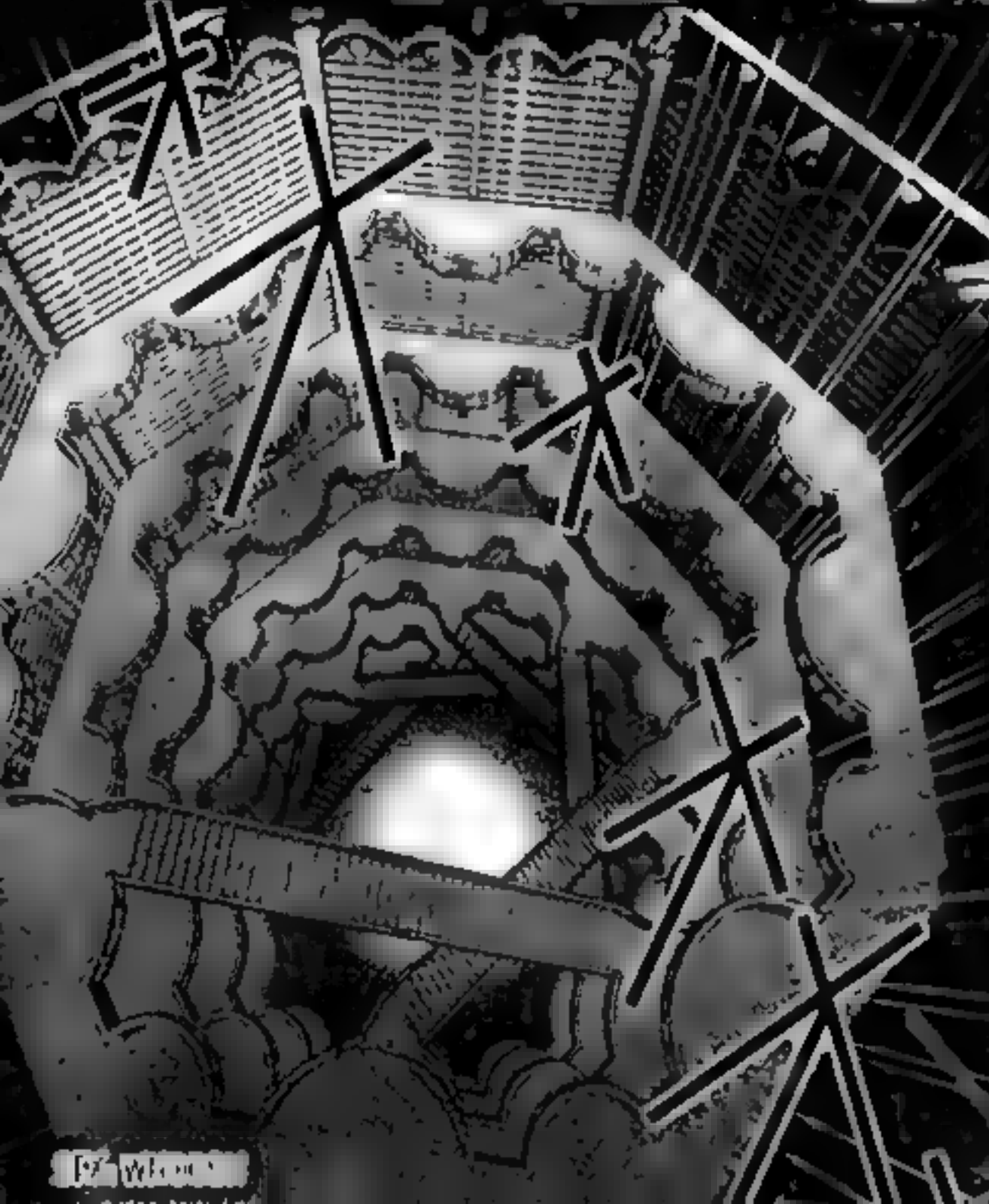
THAT WAS
ANOTHER
GIRL'S
GHOST.



THEN...



WHO WAS
IT?



SOME
MINUTES
LATER...

HUFF

WH-WHAT
A GRAND
STAIR-
CASE

KUJO...

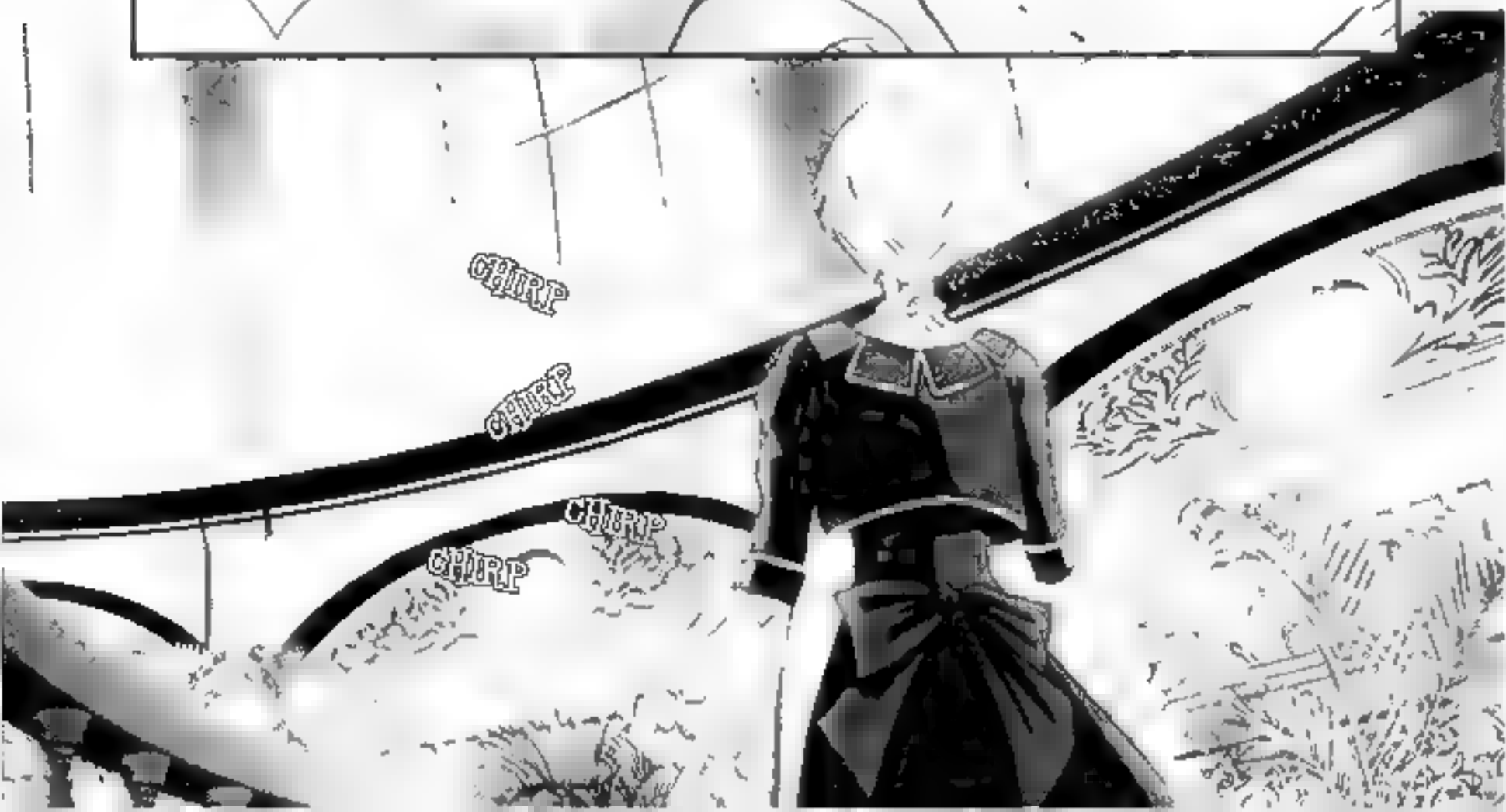
YOU
CLIMB
THESE
STAIRS...

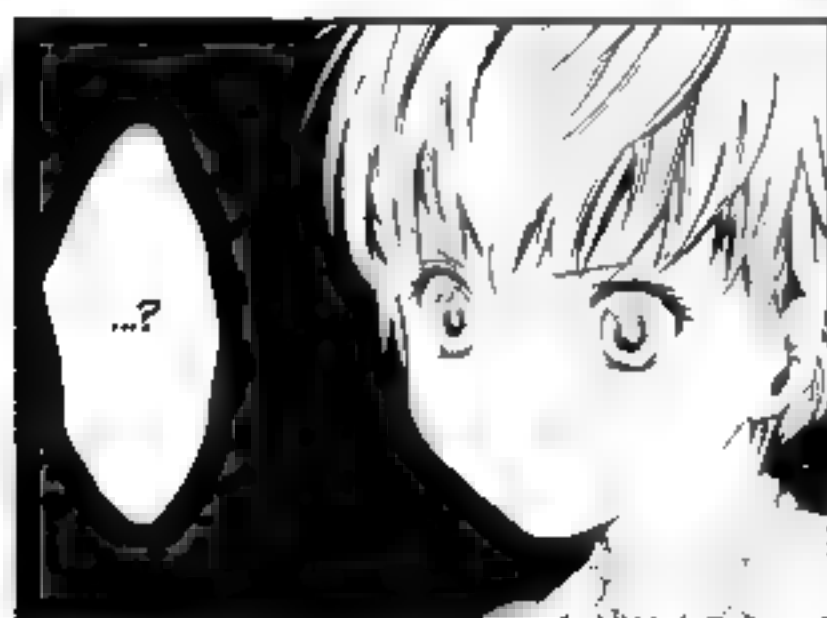
ALL THE
TIME...

HUFF

WHAT
COULD
YOU BE
THINK-
ING?

HUFF









THIS IS A
PLEASANT
SURPRISE.

I MAY HAVE COME
HERE FOR THE SOLE
PURPOSE OF FINDING
SIR BRADLEY'S
TREASURES, BUT...

I AM THE GREAT
KIERAN THE
SECOND... IF I
MAY SAY SO
MYSELF.

I JUST
MIGHT RIVAL
OR SURPASS
THE FIRST IN
SKILL.



RIGHT
AFTER THE
TREASURE
I FINALLY
LOCATED
GOT
SNATCHED
FROM
UNDER MY
NOSE!

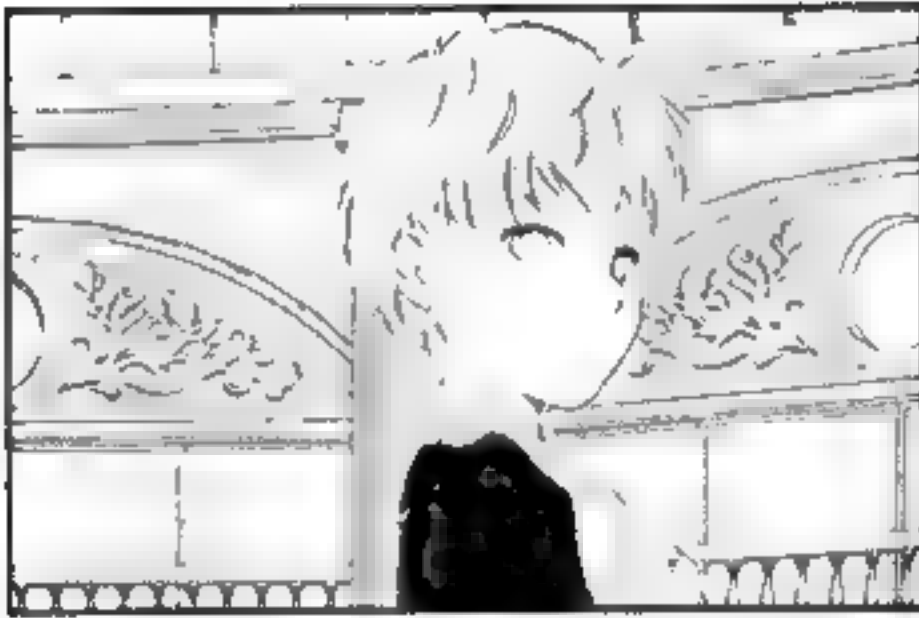
I TOOK
GREAT
CARE TO
HIDE THE
PURPLE
BOOK,

BUT HOW
DID HE
FIND IT?

EXCITED

I'll put her
in a sack
and carry
her out
later.

FIRST OF ALL,
LET'S HIDE THE
DOLL HERE.



DON'T
TELL ME...



KJJO
TALKS
ABOUT.

YOU'RE THE
VICTORICA...

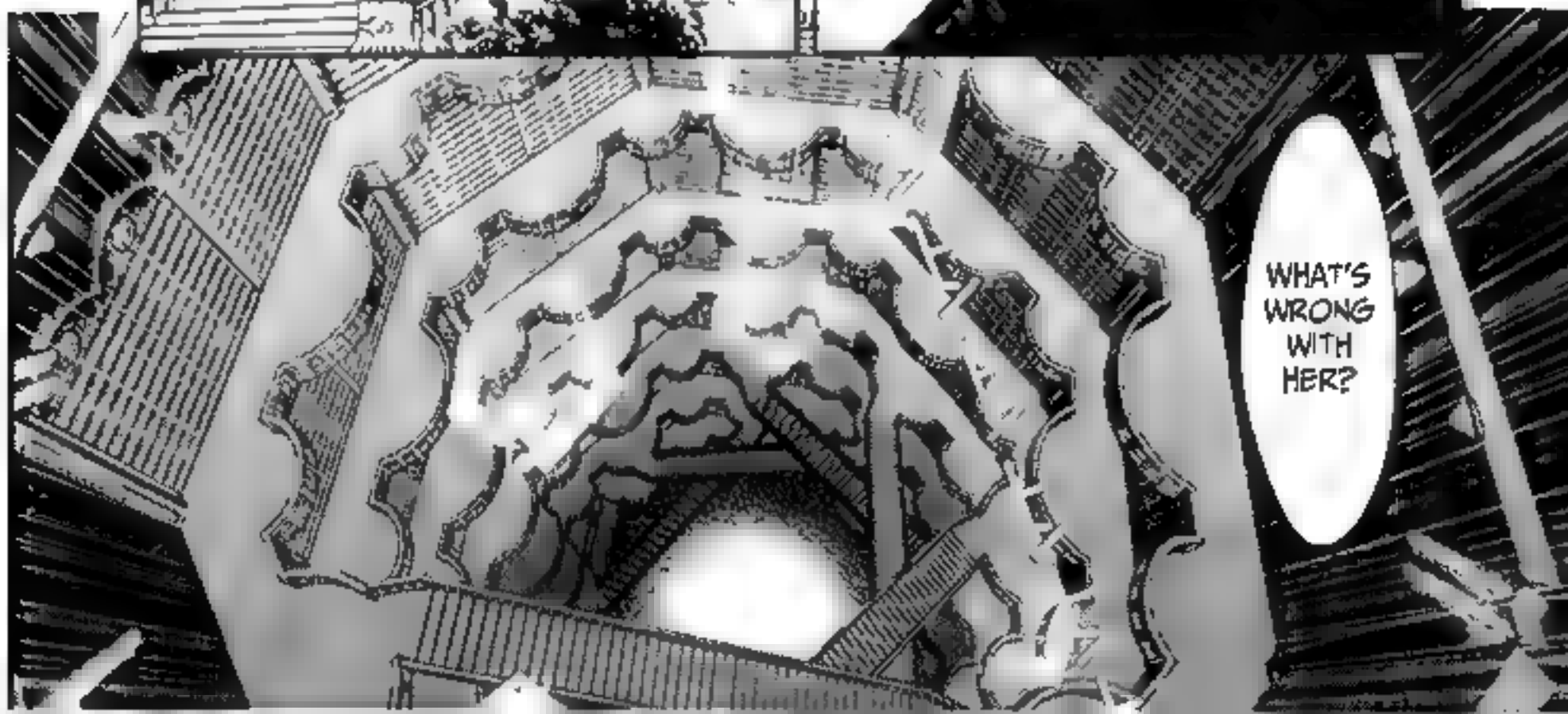


BY PUTTING
HIM UNDER A
SPELL, HAVE
YOU?

YOU
HAVEN'T
BEEN TRY-
ING TO
STEAL HIS
SOUL...

A LIVING DOLL
THAT RESULTED
FROM A PACT
WITH THE
DEVIL...





CHEEP

CHEEP

CHEEP

DID YOU
MEET HER?

VICTORICA! I
RAN INTO AVRIL
DOWNSTAIRS.

sfx: tap tap tap tap tap

I
DON'T
KNOW.

HUH?
STRANGE.

NEVER MIND
THAT. DID YOU
BRING ME
SNACKS?

*Deep-fried sweets made from flour, yeast, and sugar.

W
W
W

she Shift Shift

HERE'S SOME
KARNTO*.

PROBABLY
A LITTLE
HARD, BUT
DON'T
COMPLAIN.

OF
COURSE.
IT'S A
SWEET.

...IT HAS A
SWEET
SMELL.

...THAT'S
NOT A VERY
LADYLIKE
THING TO
SAY!

IT LOOKS
LIKE DOG
POO,
THOUGH.

TELL ME
ABOUT YOUR
ENCOUNTERS
IN ORDER.

WELL,
VICTORICA,

So hard


Kazuya's
imagination



I KNOW
KIERAN.

I THINK HE'S
LOOKING FOR
SOME THIEF
WHO GOES BY
THE NAME KIERAN
OR SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.


AFTER THAT,
I MET
INSPECTOR
DE BLOIS.



THE FACE
AND THE
NAME.

WH-WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
KIERAN?


NIBBLE
NIBBLE



THAT...
WHAT'S
HER
NAME?
AVRIL?

SHE WAS
BLOWING HER
OWN TRUMPET
WHILE SHE WAS
HERE IT MADE
HER LOOK A
TAD FOOLISH.

SHE'S
KIERAN II



WOULD YOU
LIKE TO
HEAR IT?

THE FRAGMENTS
OF CHAOS I
RECONSTRUCTED
WITH THE HELP OF
MY FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM...

TO KILL
TIME.

...to be continued.



THANK YOU FOR READING. I HOPE TO SEE
YOU AGAIN IN THE NEXT VOLUME.

AMANO SAKUYA

Gothic

ゴシック